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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### LITTLE RED SHOES.

She isn't much taller than an Easter lily,
And the dimple on her cheek is like a
wild May rose;
She sports red shoes, and she steps so
stilly
There's music in the twinkle of her
dainty little toes.
'Tis a strange circumstance,
I tremble at her glance,
And I ask for the reason why.
And my heart gives a jump,
And goes thump, thump,
When those little red shoes trip by.

My heart is fascinated, 'tis easy to discover;
I pine to be the pavement where her
feet pit-a-pat;
I view all men as rivals, for they all must
love her.
She looks so captivating in her saucy
summer hat.
Her lids droop down,
With a dimple and a frown,
There comes a sly look from her eye;
And my heart gives a jump,
And goes thump, thump,
When those little shoes trip by.

I dream of orange blossoms. How lovely
they would make her,
A-nestling in the tresses of her wayward
hair;
Where'er I see her going I long to over-
take her,
And tell her how I love her, on my knees
right there.
But I feel so queer
When her feet draw near,
Though a man over six feet high—
And my heart gives a jump,
And goes thump, thump,
When those little shoes trip by.
—Samuel Minturn Peck.

### WAYSIDE AMBITION.

I want to be a brakeman,
Dog gone!
Legs hangin' over the edge of a flat car,
Truth goin' 'bout twenty-five mil'n hour,
Kickin' the dog fennel 'long the track—
That's what a brakeman does.

I want to be a brakeman,
I jing!
Makin' the boys git off the platform,
Cussin' the drayman if the skids is lost,
Hollers, "Back 'er a length," and engi-
neer has to—
That's a brakeman for ye!

No conductor for me, just a brakeman,
By hen!
Can make a couplin' on the dead run,
Has spring-bottom pants 'n braid on his
clothes,
Carries a lantern at night 'n cap over his
ears—
That's a brakeman, I'll tell ye!

I want to be a brakeman,
Geeminently!
Stand in with agents and op'rators,
Gits to Peru every night'n sees a show,
Knows the numbers of the trains, chaws
tobacker—
He's a regular one, you bet!

'N I want to be head brakeman,
Gol-lee!
Twistin'er hard, smoke rollin' round ye,
Country people stoppin' work to look,
Girls wavin' at ye all the way to Peru;
I'll be one, too, some day.
—Chicago Record.

### MERRY JINGLES.

And now with gas bills coming in
That fill up many pages,
We wish within our inmost heart
We'd lived in the dark ages.
—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Man wants but little here below,"
But 'tis this fact that daunts—
He's sure to get a little less
Than the little that he wants.
—Washington Star.

We often have a bawl game;
'Tis like this very trying—
I care not for a home run
To find my twins a-crying.
—Boston Transcript.

They called their new play "The Tor-
nado,"
And in naming it no one has sinned.
Since this drama was written and played,
oh,
For the purpose of raising the wind.
—Louisville Times.

## Miscellany.

### THE LOVELY CIGARETTE FIEND.

**She Bothered the Pence of Mind of an Impressive Young Man.**

When a belt line car was coming down Virginia avenue yesterday afternoon a solemn-looking young man was the sole occupant of the rear car. Just as the Seventy-fourth armory was reached two beautiful young women signalled the car and walked out into the roadway. One was a tall blonde, with brilliantly blue eyes and golden hair, and the other a brunette of magnificent figure. Both wore fluffy, white dresses, and both were exceedingly fair to look upon. Every seat in front of the one which the solemn young man occupied in solitary state was crowded.

"Well, Lil," said the blonde, "I guess we've got to get in here."

"That's the smokers' seat," replied Lil.

"There isn't any other," contended the blonde.

"I don't like to get in where men smoke," said the brunette, pouting.

"Hurry up, ladies, if you want this car!" broke in the conductor, and the two women climbed aboard.

The solemn young man looked them over with a great show of interest, says the Buffalo Express. He had just lighted a cigarette, but, out of deference to his seatmates, he threw it away.

The blonde giggled. "Seems kind of queer to be riding in the smokers' seat, don't it?" she asked.

"I don't think it's queer," replied the brunette.

"I mean it seems as if we ought to be smoking."

The solemn young man looked up. Then he dove down into his coat pocket, fished out a new package of cigarettes, broke the stamp and handed it politely to the blonde.

She shrank back as if frightened. Not so with the brunette. She reached over, took the cigarettes, put them in her hand-bag, smiled a smile that was so bright that it shamed the sunlight, and said: "Oh, thank you. We'll smoke them after we get home."

And the solemn young man doesn't know yet whether she was stringing him or not.

**An Instructive Sermon.**

Bishop Warren, in a talk at the Genesee conference Wednesday night, told the following story:

I once asked a man in Colorado to give me some money for church work. He said that he could not; that he wanted the money to buy some more land.

"What for?" I asked.

"To raise more corn."

"What for?"

"To fatten more hogs."

"What for?"

"To get more money."

"What for?"

"To buy more land."

"What for?"

"To raise more corn."

"What for?"

"To fatten more"——

But that is the story—land, corn, hogs; land, corn, hogs.—Buffalo Courier.

**A Problem.**

"John," said his wife, "what are you doing?"

"Figuring," he replied.

"Figuring on what?"

"On which we can better afford to do; buy coal or use the parlor furniture for fuel."—Washington Star.

**She Understood.**

The American Youth—You see, in our American slang a "gag" is the same as a joke. Now if I joke, you——"

The English Girl—I gag you in return. I understand.—Truth.

**Widows and Widowers.**

On an average 27,000 widowers remarry as against 18,500 widows.—Chicago Tribune.

### HOW MICE MAKE WAR.

**They Face Each Other Standing on Their Hind Legs.**

Before we had much observed mice, the use of their long tails was a question that had puzzled us. We do not know of what service they are to the females, but to the bucks they are, we see, of use in their combats; for when they fight they very often face one another standing on their hind legs, the tails then making, as with kangaroos, the third feature of a tripod.

Their appearance, when they thus stand facing one another with their heads thrown back and their paws in front of their faces is, on account perhaps of the resemblance it bears to the posture of prize-fighters, extremely comic, says a writer in the Northwest.

Small mice, also, when attacked by their bigger congeners, raise their

MICE PREPARING TO FIGHT.

paws before their faces, the attitude in that case strangely suggesting one of deprecation.

What occurs when belligerent bucks actually engage only instaneous photographs could record, so rapid are their movements. Presumably, they try to bite, but must consider defence the better part of valor, for they never appear to get hurt much and between the rounds will nibble away at the crust which brought them into the vicinage, only showing their excitement by rattling their tails against the ground. Occasionally a tail seized by the teeth leads to one mouse having to drag his enemy over the floor till the latter lets go.

### "LOURDES."

**How M. Zola's Book on "Mystery" Will be Divided Into "Days."**

M. Zola, on his return from London, will give the finishing touches to his forthcoming novel "Lourdes," the materials for which he gathered himself last year at the celebrated shrine. The priests there, who knew the purpose of his visit and were aware of his critical mind, received him as a guest of distinction, conducted him to all the offices, permitted him to visit the miraculous plunge bath and even let him inspect the patients—a thing nobody not a priest or a doctor ever did before.

M. Zola, speaking of his new book, says: "'Lourdes' will not be a novel, properly speaking, but rather a sort of 'mystery' in 'five days.' My book, which is an account of a pilgrimage, is divided into the five days over which a pilgrimage extends. It is even possible that, instead of dividing the work into chapters, I may divide it as follows: 'First day, 'second day' etc. This will imply a different shade of meaning. Moreover, there is hardly anything about love—love, that is, of course, in the usual sense of the word. Lastly, the plot is very slender. As in the 'Debacle,' there is scarcely any. The period in which the events related unfold themselves is three or four years ago. That was just my great difficulty. The figure of Bernadette interests me a great deal. I am fond of this girl,so charming and so sweet, whom I have been able to study thoroughly, thanks to the documents I have been able to get together. She must, therefore, have a voice in 'Lourdes,' and it is this retrospective, I may say historical, side of the book which is giving me most trouble."

### HIS FIRST EXPERIENCE.

**The "Old Idiot" Was Not Deaf, but Heard His Whisper.**

John Smith was a clerk who had to work the telephone which had been newly fitted at his office. He will never forget his first experience with the instrument. On hearing the clatter of the bell he took down the receiver and heard his employer's voice asking for information concerning business. John was under the impression that as his employer was two miles away he ought to put his hand to his mouth like an ancient mariner on the stage, who is paid sixpence a night to do "Ship, ahoy!" business. He accordingly thundered his answer into the transmitter. The answer came. "I don't understand you at all." Smith essayed again and again, but with no better result. A happy thought struck him when he had recovered his wind after the tenth blast; and he softly whispered to himself: "I wonder if the old idiot is deaf." His hair rose slowly on end as he heard the sound of his governor's voice coming softly from the receiver: "No, John, the old idiot is not deaf, and you can take a fortnight's notice." John now declares that telephones are frauds.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**How He Would Fix It.**

The father of the family was acting temporarily and unexpectedly as host to the young man who was waiting for Miss Gertrude to come down.

"I see the tariff question is likely to come up in Congress this session in spite of everything," said the elderly party, with a praiseworthy effort to put the young man at his ease.

"Yess, sir."

"And there's likely to be some trouble when they come to tea and coffee."

"Yes, sir."

"As to sugars," pursued the father of the family, warming to his subject, "I am not so sure. In the case of refined sugar, of course, it is not so hard to see what ought to be done. The trouble will come when they take up raw sugars. What is your idea, Mr. Spoonamfire, as to raw sugars?"

"I—I think they ought to be cooked," ventured the young man.—Chicago Tribune.

**Heavy.**

It was the first she had ever baked and she said proudly:

"Don't you think I could go into the bread business?"

"My dear," answered her husband, gently, "if they sold bread by weight you'd make your fortune."—Exchange.

**The In and Out of It.**

"What's your Congressman doing in Washington?"

"He's a-drawin' of his salary."

"Nothing else?"

"Yes; he's a-blowin' of it in."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Guilty.**

Jones (in loud whisper)—There's the fellow that fired on the train——

Detective—Here, you rascal! I've got you dead to rights! Fire on a train, will you?

Prisoner—Yes, you fool—I'm the fireman.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Why He Wasn't Called.**

Proprietor—Did you call the gentleman in No. 73? He wants his breakfast at 7 o'clock.

Bell Boy—No, he don't.

Proprietor—Did he say so?

Bell Boy—No; he blew out the gas last night.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

**A Belated Boomer.**

Enamored Youth—May I hope to find a place in your heart?

Ladylove (fin de siecle)—If you hustle. There are only a few choice locations left.—Puck.

### LUCILLE ADAMS'S CAREER.

**Once Worth a Million, She Dies Penniless in a Hospital.**

There is a sort of strange consistency in the fatalism which so invariably gives to actors and actresses, who devote themselves to depicting the dramatic episodes in the lives of others, more tragedy and more dramatic incidents in their own lives than fall to the lot of most men and women. The Rochester Post and Express thinks an example of this is afforded by the life story of Lucille Adams, a beautiful woman who died recently in a New York hospital, after a life more dramatic than any of the parts which she had played upon the stage. Lucille Adams was born 43 years ago in Pennsylvania. Her father was a well-known merchant of Philadelphia, but at an early age she went to live with John Quincy Adams, her brother, in San Francisco. While there she met and married Kenard Davis, an English autocrat, who held office in India. The couple lived in India for a number of years and then traveled all over the world. Mr. Davis died in 1869, leaving his wife a fortune of nearly $1,000,000. She went back to California, and a speculator named Roberts induced her to put her money into some silver mines in Nevada. She lost her fortune and studied for the stage. Her first appearance was with John McCullough in Philadelphia. Later she appeared with Booth and with Bennett. Finally she married William O'Hara, a son of ex-Senator O'Hara, of Maryland, but their marriage relations were not pleasant and they mutually agreed to separate. She played with Denman Thompson and then with The Two Johns company, and then, two years ago, went to New York, where she had since been without an engagement.

She was very poor, but very proud, and none of her relatives knew how pressed she was for money, though had they known she would have refused proffers of assistance. A year or so ago Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt heard that Miss Adams had some fine diamonds, unlike any others in this country. She called to see them and induced Miss Adams to part with them for $1,000. From her photograph a painting of the madonna was made and it was put on exhibition at the fair. No one guessed that Miss Adams was suffering until she was found unconscious from lack of nourishment. The doctors removed her to the hospital, and there she died. On a scrap of paper in her room were found the words, "Oh, God, forgive me. I am meaning my journey's end." Not a cent was in the room, but there were four trunks filled with valuable costumes she had worn, and, greatest mockery of all, a letter saying that her mine would be worth $1,000,000 in a few weeks. A further sad interest is given to Miss Adams's career by the statement that she was the originator of the Actors' Fund. It had come about through her soliciting money with which to pay the funeral expenses of some poor young actress who had died, as she died, penniless.

### PROPHET OF STORMS.

**Professor Abbe, of the Signal Service, Advocates College Courses.**

How much damage the recent cyclone did we are coming to know, at least in part, but how much more

PROFESSOR CLEVELAND ABBE.

destruction of property and loss of life it might have been responsible for had it not been predicted by the weather bureau, and mariners and others thus warned of its approach, it is impossible to form any estimate.

The man who foresaw and foretold this storm, as he has foreseen and foretold many another, is Cleveland Abbe, "professor of meteorology in the signal service and assistant to the chief signal officer," as he was originally designated in 1891, a position which he still holds with a slight change of title since the transfer of the weather bureau to the agricultural department.

The fact that the entire system, of which he is the working head, is the outcome of efforts begun by him while director of the Cincinnati Observatory, makes him a life-saver of unparalleled accomplishment, while the destruction of crops and vessels that his predictions have prevented would have mounted up into the multi-millions. It is not strange that, feeling the responsibility of position, he is anxious for the establishment of a school where scientific instruction of high order can be given in meteorological work, to educate a trained band of men to investigate the atmospheric laws, to enlarge the scope of the work he has so nobly started, and to carry it on with increasing powers of usefulness.

In Professor Abbe's view, says Harper's Weekly, it is very doubtful whether it is wise to trust the future of meteorology entirely to the uncertainties of political life at Washington. Every state, in his opinion, should have its state weather service, as originally initiated by Gen. Hazen, and every college should have a course in meteorology, while special schools should be established in connection with our great universities, for original investigations.

**A Friend in Need.**

"Bumpus," said the realistic novelist to his intimate friend, "you once said there was nothing in the world you would not do for me."

"Well, I meant it," said Bumpus, 'I love you like a brother."

"Then you can help me with my novel," said the writer. "I have a scene wherein the villian takes poison and drops writhing to the floor. Now, I've really never seen anybody take poison and drop writhing to the floor, and unless you'll do it for me I'll have to go back to first principles and draw on my imagination. Will you do it?" —Harper's.

**Poet of the Morgue.**

The registrar of the Paris morgue, while noted for his unfailing consideration for the people who go to the morgue to identify friends and relatives, is no less famous as a humorous song writer. He has written 300 songs and ballads. A garden which he once planted outside the windows of his office is full of sweet-pea blossoms. The seeds were taken from the pockets of a dead person found in the Seine.

**How Those Girls Love One Another.**

Minnie—Oh, dear! I feel about fifty years old to-day!

Jennie—Why, I didn't know this was your birthday, Minnie.—Truth.

**A Non-Luminous Body.**

"Johnny, get up; the sun has been up three hours."

"Let him; I don't have to shine for a living."—Truth.

### PACIFIC'S PLYMOUTH ROCK.

**George W. Childs's Memorial Cross to Mark a Sacred Spot.**

"The Plymouth Rock of the Pacific" is at last to be marked with a memorial worthy of its importance. The spot where divine services were first held on the Western shores may well be deemed of sufficient note to be distinguished by a cross, indicative of the service to which it was dedicated more than three centuries ago. It was there that Rev. Francis Fletcher, a priest of the Church of England and chaplain to Sir Francis Drake, first knelt in thanksgiving and praise

THE PRAYER-BOOK CROSS.

for the protection of Providence that had delivered that little band of adventurous mariners from the dangers of the sea, and that had brought them safely to so fair a haven.

The cross is to be erected at the expense of George W. Childs, editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, and will cost several thousand dollars. The consecration has been fixed for the 25th of this month, and that date will be carved on the stone above the arms of the cross.

The design followed is that of the ancient Celtic cross, and is modeled particularly on the lines of the venerable cross of Monasterboice, Ireland. The stem is to be richly carved after the manner of memorial edifices among the early Celtic Christians. The subbase will be 7 feet high and appropriately chased in runic designs, each facade presenting a cross in counterpart of the main shaft.

The principal device, above the arms on the face of the cross, will be a representation of a book of common prayer; on the opposite side will be engraved the seal of the Episcopal diocese of California.

Following the Celtic form the arms of the cross will be connected with a circle. The circle typifies the world and signifies that the cross is to spread its influence to the ends of the earth.

The spot chosen as a site for the cross is about three-quarters of a mile from the lighthouse at the southern extremity of Point Reyes peninsula.

### THE CALLA LILY EDIBLE.

**It Tastes and Is to be Cooked Like the Potato.**

A new vegetable is about to be introduced to the people of the United States through the department of Agriculture. It is the root of the calla lily, which resembles somewhat in appearance the Irish tuber, with the addition of a few whiskers that have nothing to do with the qualities of the article as an esculent, says the Philadelphia Times.

It is more elongated, and when cut the interior is a trifle more viscid. But a section of it is so potato-like you would not be likely to distinguish any difference. In cooking, it first has to be boiled to destroy certain acrid properties, after which it may be fried, mashed, baked or what not, according to taste.

Farmers in Florida have begun to raise these calla roots for market. The plants grow rapidly in the swamps, and so thickly that the yield of a single flooded acre is enormous. They reproduce themselves by the multiplication of their bulbs under ground, so that the grower has simply to dig up the offshoots and leave the parents to propagate anew.

For centuries the Egyptians have cultivated a similar crop during the seasons of the Nile overflow, and at the present time calla lily bulbs are a common vegetable in Japanese markets. So prolific and palatable are they that their propagation in many parts of the United States, where conditions are favorable, may reasonably be looked forward to as an agricultural industry of the future.

**Society Repartee.**

There was a long intermission between the waltz and the schottische, and a little band of society nobodies stood in a group, exchanging compliments. Said one of the sterner sex to a female vis-a-vis: "Miss, you are very pretty."

"You would say so even if you did not think so," responded the girl with a smirk.

"I know I would," candidly said the other, "and you would think so if I didn't say so." And the cornet sounded for the schottische.—Boston Courier.

**How to Do It Quietly.**

"How will we get through this train?" asked one desperado of another. "We want to avoid noise and publicity as far as possible."

"That's all right," was the answer, "I've got it fixed."

"How?"

"We'll wait until the Pullman porter gets through with the passengers and then we'll rob him."—Washington Star.

**A Careful Man.**

"Madam," said the tramp, "can't you give me some work to do?"

"Yes. There's some coal I want brought up out of the cellar."

"Thanks, madam, but I don't like to do that. I am unkempt, and my hands are dirty. I should be sorry to soil your coal."—Harper's.

**A High Ideal.**

Kitty—No, Mr. De Witt; you will never love any girl as well as you do yourself.

Uom (earnestly)—I assure you I will. Miss Winslow, whenever I find one that is worthy of so high a regard.—Truth.

**Not Mechanical.**

Billy Brushem—I want er bottle o' alcohol.

Careful Druggist—Is it for mechanical purposes?

Billy Brushem—Naw. Artistic. Want to mix it wid shoe blackin'.—Street & Smith's Good News.

**Too Kind-Hearted.**

Figg—Skittles has run off and left his wife in an impoverished condition.

Fogg—Yes, Skittles has a good heart. He always said he never would see her suffer.—Boston Transcript.

**The Heathen Style.**

Readem—Among the ancient Romans every public dinner opened with a ballet.

Headem—Ah, I see. Grace before meat.—New York Weekly.

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# THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

### CHAPTER XXIX.

AT PRAYERS

The boat was hoisted, the topsail yard swung, way got upon the ship, and presently the rude floating cross, with its sorrowful inscription, was slowly sliding past abeam within biscuit toss. Wambold got into the rigging, and leaning back against the ratlines watched his brother's memorial, his head bowed on his folded arms. It needed but his figure thus posed, putting all the passion of rude grief into that rocking cross, to perfect the picture.

While the thing was still in sight I called Wambold out of the rigging.

"It's a strange meeting, my man."

"Oh, my God, yes, sir. Poor Johnny! I heard father had taken him out to sea last year."

He strained his eyes at the object in our wake with a dull dumb look, like an animal in pain.

"Haiut we to get no breakfast this morning?" cried the sharp voice of a woman on the quarter-deck.

After breakfast, when I was in my cabin, I heard through the open porthole the notes, as I thought, of a bird singing most deliciously. I listened with astonishment, and put my face to the window, expecting to catch sight of a vessel close aboard. Then hearing the whistle again—why, yes, thought I, it's Kate piping up overhead.

I finished what I had been about, and went on deck, and found Kate and Alice Perry seated side by side on the skylight, Kate at that instant trilling piercingly like a canary, the other watching her with glowing eyes, and a wonderful grin of gaping teeth.

When Kate saw me she brightened with color. She held a handkerchief and polished the whistle when she took it from her mouth to hand it to Perry, who piped while I approached, but very badly. I feared the girl had no ear. I shook hands with Kate and thanked her for obliging me, then with Perry and asked how she liked it.

"Oh, it's just beautiful," she answered. "If Miss Darnley 'll kindly be patient, yer shan't want for music."

I took the pipe and blew on "all hands" call, then others, standing at Perry's stare of eager enjoyment and childish wonder. But wishing to look to the ship, I handed the pipe to Kate, who at once trilled till the echoes in the unizen royal were like a lark singing far in the sky.

A girl after staring at me came up the poop ladder. She was Susannah Corbin. I bade her good-morning.

"Good-morning to you, sir," she exclaimed. "O'd loike to ask, capt'n, if us gals of your company are to start again at farning how to be sailors?"

"Certainly," said I, "and this very morning."

"Why's Miss Perry practising the whistle?"

"Because she wants to know how to play."

"Capt'n, don't let that there girl be too much all there with you. Oi know what it is; she wants to make out she's the fittest of us all, the best for the deck and the best for aloft. What Oi say is, don't give her all the chance; let me'n the others have a bit. Give me a suit of man's clothes, and Oi'm game to fly out you," said she, pointing to the main topgallant mast, "soon as I've got 'em on."

I told her I did not intend the girls should make any experiments a-aft at present, but that I was delighted to hear her talk of the work with so much enthusiasm. I assured her I did not value Alice Perry in the smallest degree above her and the rest of my company, and that she was learning to play the pipe because she loved the glitter of the silver, and hankered after the thing as a decoration. This made Susannah laugh, and she went down the steps saying she and the others would be ready when I was.

Probably Harding had overheard us, for as I was stepping aft again to join the two girls, who between them were making a cross of the poop with their consorts of ship's biscuit, he approached me with a civil salute of his thumb to his forehead, and said with a struggling smile:

"I beg pardon, capt'n, but your parduer blows uncommon well, considering."

"She does." I answered shortly, but with entire indifference to his neglect of quarter-deck etiquette, seeing that he was but a forecastle hand, without knowledge of the ways of the world aft; it was enough that Brigstock and he were respectful, suggesting, however covertly, by their bearing their sense of the wrong they had done me.

"D'yer reckon upon finding the girls good aloft?"

"Yes."

"But God bless my 'eart," said he, rolling up his eyes to the topmast crossrees, "what are they a-going to do with rochen but soft muscles in their arms, and hands like cheese, in a reeting job in a sudden hard gale on a black night?"

"When's that going to happen, Mr. Harding?"

"Well, when it do, sir," said he, with a look round at the sea, as though it were coming.

"Not on this side of the Horn for the women, anyhow," said I. "Afterward, when you're all gone ashore, we must pray for fine weather."

I allowed Kate half an hour to give her a lesson in, and began to be somewhat hopeful of Perry's ear, when on a sudden they struck into a melody I managed to turn as ever I could have given to the brief blast.

At three bells—half-past nine—the lesson being ended, I asked Kate to pipe my company on to the poop and away she goes to the break of the deck, followed by Alice Perry—who looked hot and pleased as though fresh from a dance—and piped the familiar call. "All hands." I saw Bull just forward of the fore rigging bobbing his burly buk in efforts to catch a clear view of her; the others of the crew on deck showed signs of tickled interest, indeed, as she stood erect, with the silver pipe glittering like frost at the point of her red lips, Kate was as fine a shape of woman as ever trod plank or sail. All the swimming, flowing curves of the rolling billow came into her figure out of the gentle motions of the ship.

When the women heard the pipe they rushed up on the poop ladder in a scramble of hands, one pulling at another to pass. I saluted them as they arrived by pulling off my hat four or five times, and when they were all massed to windward I counted and made them forty-four. This number was fourteen or fifteen more than I needed, so I politely requested those who were not of my original company to betake themselves to the main deck again, beguiling them, should be ever first to serve as recruits if our number diminished.

Our lesson that morning lasted two hours. I went the rounds of the ship with the girls, carrying them on to the forecastle, and taught them to distinguish between the jibs and topmast sail. I showed them the jib sheets and the jib halyards; we let go, hauled down, hoisted fresh, to a song which I started, the girls trailing on and singing out like a peal of bells: indeed they enjoyed the singing part of their discipline most of all. I think, for they sang often when there was no need, and out of time; but it was wonderful how well they managed, and what intelligence they showed.

I dismissed them at half-past eleven, telling them I must fetch my sextant to get an observation. Some begged me to teach them how to shoot the sun, but I laughed, and said I had no time for that.

In the afternoon, between three and five, I gave seven of them—seven alone were qualified for that work—a lesson in the art of steering. It was very fine weather, the wind steady, the sea smooth, the breeze abeam, and the ship easy to control. Susannah Corbin promised to make the best hand among them at this work. She grasped the wheel as though to the manner born, and the wake went away astern of her straight as a ruled line while she glanced with her arch longshore eyes from compass to canvas and back again.

Next day was Sunday. The weather was still very fair, the sea flowing in lines of summer softness, the sky clad in places in links of pearly vapor, rose edged, compacted like chain armor; gentle as the wind had been we had made good southing, and I was well satisfied.

At breakfast Brigstock came out of his cabin. He said to me while we breakfasted:

"Capt'n, there's been no service held aboard since Dr. Bolt's time."

"What's to prevent prayers from being read if the people wish?" said I.

"Suppose we have church this morning, then?" said he.

I promptly assented, very well satisfied that his, and, as I took it, the crew's taste should lie in such a direction.

"Will you read the service, sir?" said he.

I saw desire strong in his face, and answered:

"I believe, Mr. Brigstock, you are better qualified than I."

He looked as pleased as his long, serious, funereal countenance permitted, and made me a bow. I told him since he was to read the service I'd leave the ordering of it and the calling of the people together to him, and putting a cigar in my mouth, went to Kate, whom I had caught sight of on the quarter-deck, and carried her on to the poop for a walk.

While we strolled the crew rigged up church on the quarter-deck by bringing up benches out of the 'tween decks, cushions from the cabin, and whatever else there was to sit upon; they covered the capstan with a red ensign upon which they placed Brigstock's Bible, along with a volume of Common Prayer which they had borrowed from one of the women. Their partners helped them in a spirited way, as though this ceremony was part of the island scheme, but most of the females gazed sulkily and at a distance in groups, and I told Kate their looks did not promise Brigstock's good work much encouragement.

At half-past 10 a man started to ring the ship's bell; the crew came aft dressed up in their best togs; their partners also emerged from the main hatch arrayed in Sunday finery, in bonnets and hats, feathers and flowers, and ribbons and colors.

Brigstock was skewered to the neck in his borrowed buttoned-up coat, and was evidently trying to look his conception of a minister combined in himself the functions of the archbishop of Canterbury, the president, and the priest. His air was reverent, his walk slow. He came to the capstan and read the service with his hand upon the Bible, gazing fervently around him. I was struck by his posture and appearance, and watched him with interest, thinking that, though mean in degree as he was, yet, after all, opinion and action in such men actually mean civilization in the making.

Miss Cobbs took a chair close beside the capstan, but I could distinguish and enjoy an expression of prim self-complacency. She wore a large bonnet, very large; it yawned round her face, shooting upward, shovel-shaped, and was like a little piece of market garden with its sham cabbages and ramblings of flowers to more of her attire than that bonnet.

Kate went on to the quarter-deck and seated herself. The seamen sat on either hand of Brigstock, each man with his "shoregoer" on his side, observing that the full complement was wanting. I sung out to pass the word for Miss Susannah Corbin; she came out from a crowd in the waist, where there was much noisy talk and mirth, and Brigstock stamped over on to the poop; I asked if she would steer the ship while Brigstock read the service.

"Where yes," she answered, with her face bobbing up from some recess as I learnt when I was a boy, which I can't tell for the music of. I've altered some words to suit this occasion. If yer please, we'll sing to the tune of 'See, fayer well, me pretty young gell'." And in his deep voice he recited the following lines, delivering them as solemnly as he had read prayers:

"Oh, we are the partners what sails the deep,
Hurrah, my boys! Hurrah, my girls!
The Lord's here's on us awake or asleep,
Hurrah my boys! Goodby, fare ye well!
We'll sing to his glory as on we sails,
Hurrah, my boys! Hurrah, my girls!
For he's our Cap'n in calms and in gales
Hurrah, my boys! We're homeward bound!"

The sailors sang these words to the famous windlass chantey, with deep emphasis on the melody and on their partners only, but many other women swelled the chorus.

Throughout stout-hearted Susannah Corbin held the ship steady to her course.

### CHAPTER XXX.

MY GIRL CREW.

This same Sunday night it came on to blow in the middle watch; it was the first of a spell of as heavy weather as ever I can remember. We snugged down to a close-reefed main topsail and storm trysail; and, under these and the fore topmast staysail, the ship, with her fore and after yards braced aback, her rigging blowing out, her decks full of water, pitched and rolled, surging in thunderous heaves to windward to the under-rush of the boiling steep, then sloping to leeward till it was all roaring froth to the shearpoles. Sometimes we got a slant and braced away for a run, but again and yet again we had to heave her to.

A gale at sea is abominable at any time, but unspeakably so when you are on board a ship full of women. It was impossible to keep the girls battened down. Yet the hatches had to be on if the ship was not to fill and founder.

Taking advantage of a lull after the women had been imprisoned ,or many hours, I went below to see how things fared there. The atmosphere was poisonous. It was wonderful the lantern did not burn blue. A dark, dismal, miserable picture; figures stretched helplessly about on the decks or on the shelves; benches, mess utensils, and the like, rushing and plunging from side to side over the planks, with the swift and frenzied heaving of the ship; creakings and strainings furious as the noises of a battleship, terrible to the imprisoned ears, with the resonant shock of the smiting surge bursting against the side, or falling in tons overhead.

There was but one remedy. The women were not to be stifled—especially Kate—so I brought the whole blessed lot of them, eighty-nine in all, into the cuddy, and there they lived for some days of tempest, sleeping upon their own bedding on the cabin deck, and eating at the table of such food as could be served without fire; for the galley had been thrice washed out, and Wambold nearly killed by a sea that dashed him against the bulwarks, and left him stranded and unconscious under the longboat.

After several days of this sort of thing, all wool-white cliffs below straining and curling with the gale, all wet, flying shadow on high, with never more than a sulphur-colored break where it wasn't raining for one minute; the wind flew into the north, the weather cleared, and a few hours later the ship was going before it with dark mastheaded topsails and lift-ing fore course, and main topgallant sail still wrinkled with the long grip of the gaskets; the sun sparkled in the north-west, a huge, foam-freckled swell of the sea in chase, and a large albatross hanging over the wide race of wake; the decks already dry; the watch below spreading their wet togs on the forecastle; the main hatch open, and a dozen women about the decks holding on and watching the majestic blue folds sweeping past the ship to midway the height of the lower rigging.

Once again in my cabin, I overhauled the ship's papers; and, having clearly ascertained what I wanted to know, I said to Brigstock after breakfast, when I went on deck:

"Where's the lading of clothing stowed in this ship, do you know?"

"They're a light cargo, and 'll be on top, anyhow. Jer don't dig to a vessel's dunnage for jackets and vests."

"Forward or aft?"

"Aft, I should think, sir."

"Well, then, Mr. Brigstock, whether forward or aft, a bale or two of men's clothes must be got at to send a couple of hands into the hold—lown aft to start with."

He hailed the fore part of the ship and gave the necessary instructions in his deep, preaching voice, leaning over the rail to speak to the men.

While I paced the poop, Kate came aft with Perry to give her a lesson on the piano, and presently they piped up merrily with the silver whistling than which there is no gayer sound, and no better music in the world unto which to wed the poem of a ship, whether it lay hard and fast beneath the massed bawling of a whistling fore and aft rig, or, with every stitch of canvas she can imagine, with their mass of thirty maidenly figures, their eyes black, blue, bright, and otherwise, glancing mockingly, coyly, with all sorts of expressions under their roughened curls or smooth bands.

I was at no small trouble to keep my face steady, under the energies of the bright as light in some parts, of those thirty pairs of eyes. The girls ranged themselves shoulder to shoulder in a double rank, very easily and with feminine grace, upon the main grate of the deck; some few were shy and wore a little color on their cheeks, and looker awkwardly while I ran my gaze over the lot of them, but on the whole there was nothing of the embarrassment I had expected. On the contrary, I noticed much enjoyment of the thing as something fresh and new—a break in the melancholy monotony of the forward life. Then, again their vanity was tickled. Doubtless there were but few who did not consider they looked charming, and it was delightful to be envied by the women on the main-deck; also the sailors, grinning acquiescences and fired observation suggested enough of flattering appreciation to fill up the poor things' measure of satisfaction.

I made them a short speech, thanking them for this fresh instance of their willingness to oblige me, and assuring them that never yet had a captain reason to be prouder of his ship's company than I. I told them that if they, one and all, but knew what a delicious crew of sailors

tion or delight; thirty girls trying on clothes! wouldn't the cabin they used be clamorous? They had looking-glasses, too, in the cuddy, long slips of mirror which showed the figure; small wonder they were in no hurry.

A heap of women watched at the cuddy front, but the door was closed, and as the girls used the berths to dress in there was little of the fun to be seen from the quarter-deck.

Kate went below by the companionway to take a look round and report if any of the women were at a loss to fit themselves, if so, Miss Cobbs was to open the other bale, making the third, one of female clothes only having been brought up.

On a sudden I heard a great noise of laughter in the companion, and five women dressed as men rushed out and began to cut a hundred ridiculous capers, dancing, toe-and-heeling as in the hornpipe, hopping, rolling in imitation of a drunken sailor, lunging as if they would split their sides all the while, with Brigstock beside the wheel, and Sneridege at it, shaking and rumbling in convulsions of uncontrolled merriment. I had never imagined Brigstock could have been so moved.

But indeed the antics of the girls thus dressed were very ridiculous. I had to look hard before I recognized the little fools. Their clothes shrunk them to half their former size; they seemed mere strippings of lads, spite of their swelling shapes.

The first who had dashed up was Alice Perry. She wore a fur cap, a buttoned-up round jacket with a velvet collar, and her feet, which were not particularly small, were almost lost in the bell-shaped foot of her trousers. She had piled her hair up so as to get most of it under her cap, but plenty—black, tossed, wild upon her brow—remained, and she looked the most defiant, saucy, handsome figure of a young sailor the fancy could picture.

Two others were similarly attired, saving that three were cloth caps, and had left off to pause to reveal their hair. They larked about, squealing, romping, dancing, never heeding me more than Brigstock or Sneridege. At last Alice Perry, arresting herself in a fantastic extravagant hornpipe shuffle and twirl with grace inimitable, because natural and unconscious, cried with her eyes on fire, and her face red with merriment and exertion:

"Ain't I to be your bo'sun, capt'n, now I'm a man? Tell Miss Darnley to give me the whistle. She can keep all on hooking her foot if she will 'till I'm back. And do I say," she cried, flashing her face upon Brigstock and pointing at him, "that I'm afraid of the masts?"

She sprang, and with astonishing agility was in the main rigging before I could sing out; up she trotted in defiance of my roars to her to come down, with an occasional miss of her foot, so that one or other of her hands would be thrown out after the crew had gone; after, I say. I had talked to them in this way the three consented, and went with blushes and titters to the companion hatch.

The women were a long time below. The skylight was closed, and I heard no noise, but I guessed there would be plenty —shrieks of excitement, calls of mortifica-

THE "Nasby Letters" FREE!
See Fifth Page.

they made in those clothes, they would be in no hurry to take them off.

This tickled them finely.

I inquired if the clothes fitted them comfortably. They all said yes. Two of three complained that their coats were rather large, and the sleeves long, holding up their arms in proof.

"There are scissors and needles and thread among you," said I. You'll be able to make your own clothes fit. Every one will keep her own suit when she removes it. Mark them for yourselves that there may be no confusion and misfits."

"They haint yours to give away in that cool fashion," cried the voice of one of the listeners who crowded the poop ladder.

That they might understand how very much more comfortable they'd be able to pull and haul in male attire than in gowns and petticoats, I made them let go the nuizzen royal, topgallant, and topsail halliards, and hoist the yards afresh. It was truly an extraordinary sight to see them pulling. Perry got on the rail to sing out, the rest tailed on and then to the song of "Cheerily, men!" which they had picked up from the sailors, they manfully hoaded the yards, one after the other, in strokes as rhythmically pat to the time of their clear girlish chant as the lift and fall of the oars of a man-of-war's man's boat.

Brigstock looked on with a wooden face of astonishment. Some of the sailors cheered the girls when they belayed the topsail halliards—a note of involuntary approval that proved contagious, and twenty or thirty of the bulwark and poop ladder spectators screamed a round or hurrahs. Miss Cobbs alone seemed to dislike the picture. She stood beside Brigstock with her arms folded, her lips tightly curled to the shape of a finger-nail paring, her glances darting and forbidding, and her thin nostrils wide with objection.

I thanked the girls once more, and requested them to be so good as to go below and change their clothes.

"Mayn't those willing to wear 'em keep 'em on?" asked Alice Parry.

"No, if you please," I answered blandly. "Each will make the suit she wears into a bundle; and, tomorrow, weather permitting, you will bring them into the cuddy, where you'll change, as to-day, and we'll have two hours of drill."

This satisfied them, and quieted the few whose faces had threatened a difficulty.

They ran below, again making a great noise with laughter, jokes, and whistling, followed by Miss Cobbs.

"Well," said I to Kate, who was looking through the glass of the skylight and laughing to herself, "What do you think?"

"That you'll make your extraordinary scheme answer," she replied.

"I have sworn it," I exclaimed. "Once those fellows are out of the ship, no man must step aboard till we've entered the Heads."

"But will they go out of the ship?"

At that moment Brigstock solemnly stalked up to us.

"Cap'n Morgan," said he, with a sort of slow, brooding stare, "if Jer willing to reconsider jer decision and settle along with us Jer shall have my place."

"Thanks," said I, smiling, "but I rather want to get home."

"Jer an abler man than me," he continued, preserving his queer gaze, and speaking in a voice charged with admiration, but of a dead kind, without animation, to give a turn to his words, "and the right sort of party, sir, to take the head of the young constitootion. How jer manage to make them gals do what jer tell 'em beats all my going a-fishing. Only Miss Cobbs is of opinion that the dress you mean to put them into haint exactly calculated to keep up that helement of propriety which you've been all along for maintaining."

"I differ from Miss Cobbs," said I, "but respect her opinion nevertheless, Mr. Brigstock. It wants working up as yours did, and Miss Cobbs does not of course forget the oath that you and the crew have taken."

He inclined his head gravely, and left us.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

**Hood's Pills** cures liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

## RECENT LITERATURE.

### Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, issue "The United States," by Goldwin Smith, whose name is in itself a guaranty of the value of the work. It is an outline of the political history of the country from 1492 to 1871. The author says that it is designed for English rather than American readers, as it is more in the nature of a general review of the subject than view.

"A Child's History of France," is issued by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The author, John Bonner, is well-known for his histories of other countries for children. He bases his work upon the idea that young people will enjoy and remember histories that give incident, romance and local coloring, and then their taste will develop for more serious work.

From the Harper's also come "Essays in London and Elsewhere," by Henry James. These cover considerable ground, many of them being critiques of authors. The following are some of the subjects: "London," "James Russell Lowell," "Frances Anne Kimble," "Gustave Flanbert," "Pierre Loti," "Browning in Westminster Abbey," "Henrik Ibsen," "Mrs. Humphrey Ward," and two or three others. It is a very pleasant volume.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, issue "Famous Voyagers and Explorers," by Sarah K. Bolton. This author, who has a decided genius for giving the salient points of history and biography in simple, unaffected and sympathetic style, has chosen for her latest volume the lives of several explorers who were concerned in the discovery of this continent, or whose explorations had a bearing more or less direct upon it. Columbus, Marco Polo, Magellan and Raleigh are the famous commanders whose lives, more fascinating than any romance, she gives with considerable detail. Livingstone and Stanley are chosen as representatives of the heroic attempts to discover the sources of the Nile and at the same time to put an end to the slave trade. She tells of the search for the north pole and other great enterprises. The work is illustrated with pu

"The Cliff-Dwellers" is the name of a novel by Henry B. Fuller, which is published by Harper & Bros., New York city. It is a story, not of the ancient people who dwelt in the sides of mountains, in houses hollowed out of rocks, but of the present day Chicago, whose streets he calls canons, and whose tall houses are the towering cliffs which he speaks of.

Harper & Bros. publish, in a handsomely bound and illustrated volume entitled "Nowadays," several of Geo. A. Hibbard's clever stories. They are "Nowadays," "There's Nothing Half So Sweet in Life," "A Mad World, My Masters," "Guilty Sir Guy," "In the Midst of Life," "A Flirt."

"The Moncasket Mystery, and How Tom Hardy Solved It," by Sidney Marlow, is a bright and clever story for boys, handsomely bound and illustrated by the Penn Publishing company, of Philadelphia.

The Penn company, of Philadelphia, also publishes another bright and clever boy's book, entitled "The Campers Out," by Edward S Ellis, A. M. The story is clearly and interestingly written and beautifully illustrated.

"From the Five Powers," by Mrs. F. A. Steel, author of "Miss Stuart's Legacy," contains several well-told, clever tales of East Indian life and "Songs of the People." Especially pretty of the stories are "Cunes Chund" and "Shah Sujah's Mouse." D. Appleton & Co., publishers, New York.

From the Penn Publishing company, of Philadelphia, come two dainty little volumes, bound in green and silver. The first is "The Laws and Principles of Whist," stated and explained by "Cavendish;" the second, "Quotations," compiled by Agnes H. Morton.

**Didn't Wish to Hurry Him.**

She—Papa has had bad luck lately and says that if you marry me now you must take me just as I am.

He—Ah, my angel, he does me injustice. I am not one of the selfish, inconsiderate, now-or-never kind. I can wait.—New York Weekly.

**His Star.**

Jagley—I wonder what star I was born under?

Wagley—Probably the load star.—Truth.

# GREAT ARID EMPIRE

## IRRIGATION IDEA AND ITS CONGRESS AT LOS ANGELES

### Will Prove a Tremendous Factor in the Material and Moral Development of the Country.

A convention soon to assemble at Los Angeles represents the second stage of a movement of great interest and importance. It is the international irrigation congress, which opened to-day and will extend over a period of five days.

Twenty years hence, writes William E. Smythe, editor of the Irrigation

ARTHUR L. THOMAS OF UTAH.
(Chairman National Executive Committee of the Irrigation Congress.)

Age, in the October number of the Review of Reviews, the American people will speak of this event as historic. The world will gain more from this convention and the logical results that come after it than it gained from the voyage of Columbus during the first two centuries succeeding his discovery. The new empire which the

MAP SHOWING THE ARID REGION OF THE UNITED STATES.

promoters of this convention aim to conquer and subdue to the uses of man is larger in extent and definitely greater in variety and wealth of resources than the land revealed by the Spanish explorer was believed to be by him or by his descendants for 200 years after him. Only the element of dramatic interest is lacking to make one event in some sense the parallel of the other in the popular imagination.

This convention, it is true, is in a measure a Western affair. It will be held in the West and largely composed of Western men. But in a truer sense it is a national affair, and in its ultimate results it will assume an importance wider than the boundary lines of this or any other country. It is intimately related to human progress the world over. It is bound up with the best aspirations of the race.

The convention at Los Angeles will be the second important meeting of the friends of irrigation. The first congress was held at Salt Lake City, U. T. September 15, 1891. That session dealt exclusively with the arid public land question, and pronounced in favor of the ceding of the lands to the states. The Los Angeles congress is the legitimate successor of the convention of 1891, having been called by the national executive committee chosen in that year. The coming congress will be much broader in the scope of its discussions, and doubtless considerably larger and more representative in attendance, although the Salt Lake convention was not disappointing in the latter respect. The congress will be composed of delegates appointed by the governors of the seventeen states and territories lying wholly or in part west of the 100th meridian. These will be reinforced by delegates appointed by county officials, colleges and universities, agricultural and horticultural associations associations, mayors of cities and boards of trade.

**A Notable Body of Men.**

But the membership of the convention will by no means be confined to Western men, nor to the citizens of this country alone. Eastern financial and professional interests will be well represented, and it is confidently expected that several foreign countries will send delegates. Secretary Gresham issued a circular to the diplomatic officers of the United States throughout the world, requesting them to bring the convention to the attention of the governments to which they are accredited and urge them to send delegates. In view of the fact that irrigation is an object of lively governmental concern in several European countries, as well as in Africa, Asia and Australia, it is likely that this invitation of the secretary of State will meet with a considerable response. It is already certain that the convention will contain many distinguished men and be a very notable body. The departments of the Interior and of Agriculture will be represented by officials especially designated for the purpose.

**Programme of the Congress.**

The programme mapped out for the congress covers all phases of its many-sided subject. Foremost among the questions of local interest to the arid states and territories will be that of irrigation law. This is a prolific subject and one of intense interest to all communities using the public streams to water their lands. The most famous irrigation law in this country is known as "the Wright law of California." This statute is a long step in the direction of the nationalist's ideal. It permits the landlords of a district capable of being watered from a common source to build and administer their own works of irrigation in the same way that cities deal with their water supply. This law has now been in operation some five years and Californians are apparently as much divided as to its merits as on the day it came untried from the legislative mill. Many districts have been formed, millions of bonds authorized and issued, new works constructed and old ones acquired by process of condemnation. And yet the question, Is public ownership better than private or corporate control? is unanswered. The friends and opponents of the district system will discuss the matter to a finish at Los Angeles. C. C. Wright, the distinguished author of the law, will be there to lead the fight for the statute bearing his name. Other subjects of peculiar Western interest will relate to the problems of irrigation engineering and methods of irrigation from the standpoint of the practical agriculturist and horticulturist.

Among the broader subjects for discussion will be the financial aspect of irrigation as it presents itself to the investing public of the East and foreign countries, the social possibilities of the reclaimed region from the standpoint of the home-seeker and the needs of national legislation on the subject. There is ample material for five days' profitable debate, and there can be no doubt that the opportunity will be fully utilized.

**Boundaries of Arid America.**

The boundary line of the arid region closely follows the 100th meridian west from Greenwich, passing a little west of the center of the Dakotas, Kansas and Nebraska, and cutting off generous slices from the western portions of Oklahoma and Texas. From this point on to the Pacific ocean, with the exception of the northern half of California and those portions of Oregon and Washington lying west of the Cascade mountains, the natural rainfall is insufficient to support agriculture and horticulture, with the exception of occasional light crops of grain in a few localities. Here is an empire comprising two-fifths of the national domain. Nature set it apart for a different form of development than that applicable to the other three-fifths.

Seventeen states and territories lie wholly or in part within the arid region. Mr. Smythe groups them in a large way as follows: California, Arizona and Mexico lie largely within the semi-tropics. They are almost winterless and the long seasons intensify the productiveness of their lands. Colorado, Utah and Idaho are the inter-mountain states. Their water resources are most abundant and the home market provided by mines and manufacturing centers will largely consume the products of their numerous fertile and picturesque valleys. Montana, Nevada and Wyoming have colder winters and shorter growing seasons. While agriculture can be considerably diversified, the stock industry will be closely allied to the business of farming by irrigation in these states. Washington and Oregon resemble California, and will rival her in the production of fruit, though not of the citrus variety. The Dakotas, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas may not be expected to change the character of their present agricultural pursuits by the extension of irrigation, but rather to insure the stability and even prosperity of their present crops. These observations being borne in mind, the general facts about irrigation may be applied to all the states and territories west of the 100th meridian.

It goes without saying that land producing crops without danger of failure, and crops of the best quality and largest quantity per acre, must rise to high value. There is every reason to believe, therefore, with Mr. Smythe that the most valuable agricultural lands in all the world will be the irrigated farms of the arid West. The returns of the census of 1890 show that the first cost of irrigated lands, with their water rights, had been $77,490,000, and that their value at the time the census was taken was $296,850,000, an increase of about 283 per cent. The estimated value of all the gold and silver mines in the United States, including their railroads and other improvements, was only about one-half greater than that of the irrigated land.

Naturally Mr. Smythe is an enthusiast on the subject of irrigation, and the points he makes in its favor are certainly very weighty ones. The cost of transforming the entire arid region, much of which is remote from sources of water supply, into productive land will be enormous, but as the results promise to justify the investment, the capital is certain to be forthcoming, and that in the near future.

Among the advantages of the irrigation system of farming Mr. Smythe enumerates the fact that it puts a premium on brains, because the results obtained by the farmer are always in direct proportion to the care and skill he exercises in his business; he will be comparatively independent because having a small tract to look after he can take care of it at the smallest expense, and be more or 'ess independent of hired help. Again, speculative motive in landholding will be largely removed, since each man will only undertake to own what he can reasonably look after; his aim will be to make a living from the fewest possible number of acres and to increase the value of each acre by increasing its product.

Then there is what Mr. Smythe calls the human side. The bane of country life is its loneliness, but if the average farm of one hundred and sixty acres were reduced to ten acre tracts under the irrigation system sixteen families would occupy the space now held by one, thus bringing the public library, the school and the church within easy reach of the men who till the soil, and enabling them to enjoy not only the advantages of country life, but the chief advantage of city life as well.

**The Financial Aspect of Irrigation.**

The irrigation bond is a new form of security to the majority of the investing public in America, although its value is well understood in Europe, the irrigation experience of France, Italy, Egypt and India being a matter of common knowledge. Mr. Smythe's observations on the point are therefore particularly interesting and useful. The arid land, which before irrigation is in many cases useless, rises in value after reclamation from $50 or more per acre, according to the class of crops it can produce, and its nearness to markets and to transportation facilities. The irrigation bond is a mortgage on the water supply, and the agencies of distribution that alone render this land valuable. Consequently this form of security is based on the life current of hundreds of families. The ability of one farmer to make a living from this land is inseparable from the ability of all the farmers to pay the interest on the bonds and provide for a sinking fund for the liquidation of the principal.

## A Veteran's Story

Jos. Hemmerich.

**Mr. Joseph Hemmerich,** an old soldier, 529 E. 146th St., N. Y. City, writes voluntarily. In 1852, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was stricken with **typhoid fever,** and after a struggle of several years in hospitals, was discharged as incurable with **Consumption.** Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not live long, but a comrade urged him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation left, and night sweats grew less and less. He is now in good health and cordially recommends

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

As a blood purifier and **tonic medicine,** especially to comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

## OCTOBER.

Golden-rod and purple asters
Deck the fading meadow's breast;
While watch-fires, of gold and crimson,
Flash from wood and mountain crest;
Gem-mouth of the passing year,
Fair October! Is our guest.
Sapphire skies, for her adorning,
Opal clouds at close of day—
Fields of grain, like brilliant topaz
Crown her brighter far than May!
Give we thought for vanished summer,
As we for a queen make way?
Yet o'er all this royal splendor
Faint, but sure, a shadow steals,
Shadow of a gray declining—
Winter snows and barren fields;
Fair October, crowned with gems!
At her coming Nature yields.
As we watch her queenly progress
Over valley, moor and hill,
Reverently we bow before her—
For we know a Higher Will
Rules her coming, and we worship,
Ere her fleeting steps are still.
—Trey Times.

## ADMIRAL DOT'S DAUGHTER.

### Promises to Be Just as Big a Girl as Other Daughters.

Admiral Dot, the liliputian, who is now a cigarette advertisement in Chicago, is only 48 inches high, but he received a telegram last Sunday night that made him feel as big as Grover Cleveland. It was dated New York and read: "It's a girl, and weighs

ADMIRAL DOT'S BABY.

six pounds. Mother and baby doing well."

Mrs. Dot is now with the parents of her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Kahn, who live at 155 East One Hundred and Fifth street, and it was there that her baby was born at 9 o'clock last Sunday evening. She was attended by the family physician, Dr. Marcus K. Goldsmith, of 1694 Lexington avenue. Mme. Matilda Baumach is the trained nurse who looks after the youngster, and incidentally after the whole family.

The baby is nineteen inches in height and is perfectly formed," she said yesterday. "She has dark blue eyes, dark hair and very small feet and hands.

"And," added her mother from an adjoining room, "she looks like her father and is good, like her mother."

Mme. Baumach then got the baby, and insisted upon putting it in the arms of the Sun reporter. Then she laughed at him.

In private life Admiral Dot is known as Leopold Kahn. He was brought out by Barnum when he was only six years old, and he has been on exhibition ever since. He is 48 inches in height, wears a 5 3-4 children's size hat, 5 1-2 children's size glove, and No. 11 children's size shoe. On August 14, 1892, he married Miss Lottie Swartwood, with whom he fell in love while they were both with the Locke & Davis Royal Lilliputian Opera company. She is 49 inches in height, wears a 10 children's size shoe, and a 5 1-2 children's size glove. Admiral Dot's parents are of ordinary size, but it is a peculiarity of the Kahn family that it produces a midget in each generation. Dot has a midget uncle who lives in Baden-Baden, and Major Atom is his nephew.—N. Y. Sun.

**California.**

New and interesting books about California, its climate and productions, and general information, sent free. Address A. Phillips & Co., 104 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

## NEW BUNCO GAME.

### Originality of a Scheme to Swindle the Unsophisticated in Chicago.

"That's mine!"

"It's mine!"

The two men spoke simultaneously, and reached at about the same instant for a crumpled piece of paper that lay on the sidewalk. The man with the purple necktie was a shade the quicker of the two. His hand closed over the paper just in time to be clutched itself in the grasp of the other man, a dusty, travel-stained pilgrim in a gray suit, and carrying a valise, says the Chicago Tribune.

There was a momentary struggle, but the man with the purple necktie retained possession of the prize.

"I saw that first!" hotly exclaimed the traveler.

"If you saw it first, my friend," replied the other, "why didn't you pick it up?"

"You jumped in ahead of me."

"I saw it as soon as you did, if not a little sooner. I was making for it when you stooped."

"I was nearest to it! I had the best right to it!" I demand—"

"Softly, my dear sir," said the man with the purple necktie, retreating as the other advanced. "Possession is nine points of the law, and the point you're trying to make is not well taken. I think I saw it first, and I certainly got it first. I am going to keep it unless—hello!" he exclaimed, as he opened the piece of green paper and looked at it, "it's a $20 bill!"

"I say it's a bloody shame and a—"

"Hold on! This is a bigger find than I expected. I thought it was a fiver. I am willing to divide it with you. Isn't that fair? Isn't it a little more than fair?"

The dusty traveler reflected a moment.

"Well," he said, "I guess that's square enough. Get a $10 bill?"

"No, but if you'll wait here a minute I'll take this into a cigar shop round the corner and get it changed."

"You needn't do that. I think I've got a ten."

With some alacrity he drew a leather wallet from his pocket, opened it, extracted a bill and handed it over, receiving the $20 in exchange.

Two hours later, with a fierce gleam in his eye and a hickory club in his hand, he was hunting all over town for a man with a purple necktie.

The $20 bill was a counterfeit.

### Fixing a Date.

Whiskers—When did this fashion of puffing out women's shoulders so as to make them look athletic, start up?

Binkers—About the time of the Sullivan-Corbett fight, I believe.—New York Weekly.

### Prudent.

Weary Watkins—Say, dere's a washout on de road here. Hadn't we better flag de train an' tell 'em about it?

Hungry Higgins—Not much we won't. De hands on dis road has jist been armed wit' new rifles, and we'll get plugged sure.—Indianapolis Journal.

*MAKES ITSELF FELT*

—the great, griping, old-fashioned pill. Not only when you take it, but unpleasant, from first to last, and it only gives you a little temporary good.

The things to take its place are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One of these at a dose will *regulate* the whole system perfectly. They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They act in Nature's own way. No reaction afterward. Their help *lasts* and they do *permanent* good. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the cheapest, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction or money is returned. Nothing can be "just as good."

## Question Bureau.

**Rules.**—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

### Order of Precedence.

W. A. M., Oakland, Cal., asks: "What is the order of precedence in the British peerage, and what are the different titles of nobility?"

The highest—though not the oldest—rank in Britain below royalty is that of duke. The first dukedom created was the dukedom of Cornwall, bestowed on Edward the Black Prince, and it now appertains, as a matter of right, from the moment of his birth, to the eldest son of the reigning monarch. The formal manner of addressing a duke is, "his grace, the duke of" so-and-so. A duke is the only nobleman whom it is allowable, in conversation, to address by the name of his rank, as, for instance, "as I was remarking, duke."

Next to a duke comes a marquis, or marquess, as the word is now more usually spelled. The word means lord of the marches or borders. A marquess is addressed as "the most noble, the marquess," etc.

The next degree below a marquess is an earl. It is a distinctively English term, its equivalent abroad being count, although, curiously enough, an earl's wife is known as a countess. An earl is addressed as "the right honorable, the earl of," etc.

After the earl comes the viscount. The name bears its foreign origin on its face, and was formerly applied to a person who acted as sheriff of a county in the place of the count or earl. Like the earl he is addressed as "the right honorable, the viscount," etc.

The lowest rank in the British peerage is that of baron, although, in our sense of the word, every peer is a baron. This arises from the fact that, according to the old feudal law, every man who possessed certain lands was called a baron, and as a condition of his possessing them had to bring into the field a certain number of armed men at the call of the sovereign.

Below the peerage are the baronets, knights and esquires. The latter title is now applied promiscuously at law, however, there are only certain classes of the queen's subjects entitled to the ancient and honorable appellation. These are sons of peers, and the eldest sons of the youngest sons of peers, and their eldest sons; gentlemen specially created esquires by the queen; esquires of knights of the bath; justices of the peace, and others with similar ex-officio titles, and barristers.

**Those Demand Notes Again.**

H. C., Oakland, Ore., asks: "Was the first sixty millions of greenbacks issued by the government made legal tender for all debts, both public and private, without the exemption clause?"

No. The whole matter arises from ignorant people calling all government notes "greenbacks." There have been many different kinds of notes issued by the government, from 1812 downward, and there were several different kinds issued during the war; but the greenbacks were the only ones that ever went largely into general circulation. When a government official, or any educated person, speaks of "greenbacks," he means the Treasury notes first issued under the act of Congress of February 25, 1862. They all, from that time to the present, read as follows:

"The United States will pay the bearer ——— dollars."

Note their distinctive characteristics: There is no time stated for payment, and they do not say, "on demand." That means that they are redeemable only at the pleasure of the government. They bear no interest. The back says: "This note is a legal tender at its face value for all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt." Such notes, and none other, are "greenbacks."

Before this act was passed, there had been, since the secession of the South, three issues of Treasury notes. The first, authorized by the act of March 2, 1861, authorizing fifty millions of Treasury notes, payable in two years, bearing interest at 6 per cent. These were not made legal tender.

The second was sixty millions of demand notes, under act of July 17, 1861, and the third was the 140 millions of seven-thirty notes, which bore interest at 7 and 300-100 per cent.

Now, the notes the ignorant class of Populists of whom you speak call "the first sixty millions of greenbacks," were not greenbacks at all, but demand notes. They read as follows:

"On demand, the United States promises to pay to bearer ——— dollars. Receivable in payment on all public dues."

Notice that these notes were redeemable "on demand." They were not legal tender. They were receivable for all dues to the government, but no person could be compelled to take them for a debt. They thus differed in every particular from greenbacks.

These notes speedily disappeared from circulation, being used by merchants in paying duties. But the government had to issue seven-thirty bonds, the interest of which had to be made payable in gold, in order to find sale for the bonds; and the only way it had to get gold at that time was by requiring duties to be paid in gold. Hence the exception in the back of the greenbacks. We may say to you that people so silly as to believe the stamp of the government can create value are hardly worth arguing with. They have not the intelligence to understand the facts.

**The 58-Cent Dollar.**

R. R., Alexander, Tex., asks: "Why is our silver dollar worth 100 cents if there is only 58 cents worth of silver in it, and why is the Mexican silver dollar worth 64 cents only, and yet has more silver in it than our dollar?"

We have stated the reason the 58-cent silver dollar circulates at par so often that we are growing weary of repetition. It is because the silver dollars can be exchanged anywhere for Treasury notes of 1890, which the government redeems in gold. So by two exchanges, a dollar of silver dollars can get the same number of gold dollars. Should the government run out of gold, so that it could only redeem these notes in silver, the whole world would appreciate what is the same thing, gold would go to a premium. The Mexican dollar passes only for its bullion value, because, first, it is not a legal tender here, and second, there is no way of exchanging them at their face for gold dollars.

F. A. D., Delta, O., writes to ask the same question as the above, and adds: "Do not give the stereotyped answer that it is redeemable in a gold dollar as there is not enough gold to redeem them in as you know. It is certainly humiliating to those of us who have been voting the Republican ticket to see Republican legislators holding a Democratic President to kill every half a dime in this country."

The reason given above is the correct one. You are utterly mistaken as to the volume of gold coin. We have over $600,000,000 of gold coin in the United States, and at least a hundred million less of legal tender silver. Nobody is trying to "kill one-half the money in the country." The proposition is to maintain what legal tender silver we now have at its face value, but not to add to its volume. It is in fact, to do exactly what France and the other countries of the Latin Union did in 1878. Try to ascertain facts before you argue.

**Ernest Seyd.**

R. M. G., Abilene, Tex., writes: "I see in the Weekly Blade of the 5th inst., a denial that Ernest Seyd ever went to England in 1872 for the purpose of bribing Congress to demonetize silver in the United States, and a statement that he was not in the United States since 1856. Now, did Mr. Hooper use this language, and is it on page 2,092 of the Congressional Globe, April 9, 1872: "Ernest Seyd, a distinguished writer and bullionist, who is now here, has given great attention to the subject of mints and coinage. After having made the first draft of this bill, he made various sensible suggestions which the committee adopted and embodied in the bill?"

The words "who is now here" are not in Mr. Hooper's speech. We have examined the Globe of that date, and know it is not so. The subject came up in the Senate debate a few weeks ago, and Senator Sherman corrected the silver Senator—his name we do not recall. The latter found out the words "who is now here" were not in Mr. Hooper's speech, and so acknowledged on the floor of the Senate.

**A New "Planchette."**

M. E. V., Rapid City, S. D.: There is no mystery about the toy you mention. It is simply a variation of "planchette," which was all the rage some twenty years ago. The principle is that of a thin bit of board in almost any shape, supported on small wheels, and carrying a pencil. The hands of the persons are placed lightly on this, which stands on a sheet of paper. The board moves, and carries the pencil-point, sometimes simply making marks, and sometimes writing. The explanation is the same as mind-reading. Unconsciously the hand of the operator causes it to write what is in his mind. It is a toy, nothing else. Some of the people of Rapid City who are following its guidance in money matters will get terribly bitten.

**The "Equinoctial Storm."**

E. M., Fargo, N. D., asks: "Is there such a thing as the 'equinoctial storm,' said to take place about September 20? If so what is the cause. If not how did the story originate?"

Properly speaking, no. The sun reaches his highest northern point on June 21, and then turns southward. By the end of August he gets so far southward that the weather begins to get cooler, and in September come the first fall storms. People got to associating the beginning of these storms with the fall equinox, and call any storm which happens within a week or more either before or after the southern "equinoctial storm." It would be exceptional to find two consecutive weeks without such a storm in New England or the northern part of the United States.

**Majority and Plurality.**

L. J. E., Hamler, O., asks: "X has 500 votes, B has 200, C has 100, D has 100; what is A's plurality, and what is his majority?"

A has a plurality of 300 over B, and a plurality of 400 over C and D respectively. He has 100 majority; that is, he has 100 votes more than all the rest put together. Ordinarily, when we speak of a candidate's plurality, we mean the number of votes he has in excess of the candidate nearest to him, if there are more than one. Where there are only two candidates, majority and plurality mean the same thing.

**Waterproofing Canvas.**

E. H., Elkhart, Iowa: Take one part, by weight, of neutral sulphate of alumina (concentrated alum cake), and dissolve in 10 parts cold water. Call this bath No. 1. Then boil 1 part, by weight, of light resin, 1 part soda crystals, and 10 parts water, until the soda is dissolved; then add ¼ of 1 part of common salt, to separate the water, and collect the soap; dissolve this soap, with an equal weight of good palm-oil soap, in 80 parts water. This is bath No. 2, which must be used hot. Soak the canvas thoroughly in bath No. 1; next pass it through the hot bath No. 2; then rinse in cold water.

**Committee on Invalid Pensions.**

C. J. N., Wauseon, O., asks: "Give names of the committee on invalid pensions of the present House. How many were confederate soldiers?"

The committee is composed of Messrs. Martin, Dem., Indiana; Evan, Dem., Missouri; Hare, Dem., Ohio; McEttrick, Dem., Massachusetts; Baldwin, Dem., Minnesota; Graham, Dem., New York; McDannold, Dem., Illinois; Erdman, Dem., Pennsylvania; Fielder, Dem., New Jersey; Taylor, Rep., Tennessee; Pickler, Rep., South Dakota; Lacey, Rep., Iowa; Apsley, Rep., Massachusetts; McKlejohn, Rep., Nebraska, and Strong, Rep., Ohio. We do not know which were Confederate soldiers.

**Slavery.**

C. G. B., Elgin, Ill.: Human slavery still exists among the savage tribes in the interior of Africa, and in the Mohammedan countries of Northern Africa, in Egypt and Nubia, and in Turkey.

**Miscellaneous.**

L. S., Rushville, Ind.: We have not the facts.

J. R. L., Whitehouse, O.: We really do not know. Better consult a lawyer.

B. S., Sartoria, Neb.: The nickel silver forks we advertise in the Publishers' Column have "spoon" handles.

J. T. W., Paradise, Mo., asks for a recipe to make a cement cellar floor. Who can give a tried formula?

M. K. L., South Spafford, N. Y.: Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poems are published in book form. Any bookseller can order them for you.

E. D. C., York, Pa.: We will send you a copy of the McKinley Tariff law for 4 cents in stamps. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

C. A. B., Greenville, Pa.: We can not give the detailed process of making oleomargarine. The amount made and sold is very large.

J. D., Olathe, Kan.: No one knows the name of the old sexton who rung Liberty Bell to announce the passage of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence.

A. S., Warley, Kan.: We do not know whether pearls out of fresh-water mussels are valuable or not. The only way would be to send some on to some New York dealer and find out.

S. C. P., Springfield, Ill.: Free coinage is defined in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of October 5, 3d page, near top of 6th column. We don't know who originated the A. P. A.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan.: Silver dollars are worth only their bullion value abroad. There would be profit in buying them abroad and bringing them here, if there were any abroad, but there are not.

R. L. O., Vacaville, Cal., asks for a good receipe for "dressing deer skins with the hair on, to be used for robes and rimmings." Who will send an approved one to us for publication?

M. T. P., Argonia, Kan.: To polish cattle or buffalo horns, scrape perfectly smooth, and rub edge of a piece of glass with very fine sand-paper; repeat the rubbing with a bit of wet woolen cloth dipped in finely powdered charcoal; then rub with pieces stone or putty powder; then finish with a piece of soft washleather and a little spirits.

M. W. G., Society Hill, Ala.: The national debt was highest on August 31, 1865, when its total was $2,844,640,626. From July 1, 1801, to the present we have paid in interest about $2,220,000,000. Your statement that "we are in debt to England about four billion dollars," does not mean in national bonds alone. It means that investors in Europe—not England alone—have invested that amount of money in the United States in railroad stocks and bonds, electrical and other industrial enterprises, municipal and state bonds, etc.

W. R. Hayden, Ohio: No man pays a cent of tariff duty unless he buys imported goods. All the ordinary articles used by American farmers and laborers are manufactured in America, and pay no duty—such as calicoes, muslins, domestics, etc. All pay money the government uses for all purposes, including payment of pensions, is raised by duties on imported goods, by internal revenue taxation on liquors, tobacco and oleomargarine, and from the sales of public lands.

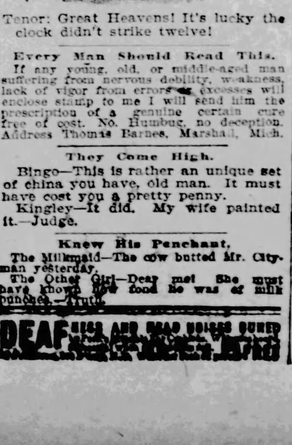
**A Wonderful Discovery—Catarrh and Consumption Cured.**

There is good news for our readers who are victims of Lung Diseases, Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption, in the wonderful cure made by the new treatment known in Europe as the Andral Bronx Discovery. Write to the New Medical Advance, 67 East 6th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, and they will send you this new treatment free for trial. State age and all particulars of your disease.

**THE CLOCK IN THE STEEPLE STRUCK ONE.**

Tenor (Singing)—"Father, dear father come home from the shop, the clock in the steeple struck—

(Johnny from the gallery throwing cabbage)—"One!"



Tenor: Great Heavens! It's lucky the clock didn't strike twelve!

**Every Man Should Read This.**

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No. Humbug, no deception. Address Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

**They Come High.**

Bingo—This is rather an unique set of china you have, old man. It must have cost you a pretty penny.

Kingley—It did. My wife painted it.—Judge.

**Knew His Penchant.**

The Millmaid—The cow butted Mr. City-man yesterday.

The Other Girl—Dear me! She must have known how fond he was of milk punches.—Truth.

**DEAF** HEAD AND HEAD NOISES CURED

# Cooling when Hot.

It is not so much when the body is hot as when it is cooling that it is most susceptible to thermal changes.

Exertion resulting in heat weakens the power of the skin to resist the cold which tends to contract the pores. The result is that they become closed and unable to perform their proper functions.

**Allcock's Porous Plasters** are indispensable in such instances. They re-open the pores and set the whole machinery working again.

Especially in the Fall, Winter and Spring are these world-renowned

# Allcock's Porous Plasters

of great value, as then the danger of Pleurisy, Pneumonia Influenza, and kindred diseases is the greatest.

# The Farmstead.

## INFORMATION WANTED

**Mites in Hen House.**

G. K., Sheffield: There are more than one kind of lice that inhabit fowls, the most annoying being the small red louse. This may be the kind that are troubling your fowls. If not, they are an almost microscopical parasite known as chiggers. Every bit of straw in the house must be cleared away and burned. Then whitewash the inside of the house. Take an ounce of carbolic acid and stir it well in a gallon of water and sprinkle the floor. Make a little mop and after dipping it in kerosene or lamp oil, rub in along the cracks of the house. Then take of flour of sulphur and kerosene. Stir the two together until they are of the consistency of cream. Dip a rag in it and wipe the perches both on top and beneath. During the day you will find most of the lice beneath the perches, unless your fowls are in a house that is thatched, or has hay or cornfodder in it, so that the insects cannot be reached.

**Mare Broke Out in Small Lumps.**

D. W. P., Nebraska: As there is great itching with the small lumps, the trouble is surfeit. Give the mare three drachms of powered aloes, and after it operates, bathe the eruptions with sugar of lead, 1 drachm; water,

# Talmage's Sermon.

IT SHOULD BE A HELPFUL ORGANIZATION.

**Sanctuary Help Should Come From Music, the Sermon and Prayer—Sermon by Dr. Talmage.**

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon this week was "Helpful Churches," the text being Psalms xx. 2: "Send thee help from the sanctuary."

If you should ask fifty men what the church is, they would give you fifty different answers. One man would say, "It is a convention of hypocrites." Another, "It is an assembly of people who feel themselves a great deal better than others." Another, "It is a place for gossip, where wolverine dispositions devour each other." Another, "It is a place for the cultivation of superstition and cant." Another, "It is an arsenal where theologians go to get pikes and muskets and shot." Another, "It is an art gallery, where men go to admire grand arches, and exquisite fresco, and musical warble, and the Dantesque in gloomy imagery." Another man would say, "It is the best place on earth except my own home. If I forget thee, O, Jerusalem! let my right hand forget her cunning."

Now, my friends, whatever the church is, my text tells you what it ought to be; a great practical, homely, omnipotent help. "Send thee help from the sanctuary." The pew ought to yield restfulness to the body. The color of the upholstery ought to yield pleasure to the eye. The entire service ought to yield strength for the moil and struggle of every-day life. The Sabbath ought to be harnessed to all the six days of the week, drawing them in the right direction. The church ought to be a magnet, visibly and mightily affecting all the homes of the worshipers. Every man gets roughly jostled, gets abused, gets cut, gets insulted, gets slighted, gets exasperated. By the time the Sabbath comes, he has an accumulation of six days of annoyance, and that is a starveling church service which has not strength enough to take off that accumulated annoyance and hurl it into perdition. The business man sits down in church headachy from the week's engagements. Perhaps he wishes he had tarried at home on the lounge with the newspapers and the slippers. That man wants to be cooled off and graciously diverted. The first wave of the religious service ought to dash clear over the hurricane decks, and leave him dripping with holy and heavenly emotion. "Send thee help from the sanctuary."

In the first place, sanctuary help ought to come from the music. A woman dying in England persisted in singing to the last moment. The attendants tried to persuade her to stop, saying it would exhaust her and make her disease worse. She answered, "I must sing; I am only practicing for the heavenly choir. Music on earth is a rehearsal for music in heaven. If you and I are going to take part in that great orchestra, it is high time that we were stringing and thrumming our harps. They tell us that Thalberg and Gottschalk never would go into a concert until they had first in private rehearsed, although they were such masters of the instrument. Can it be that we expect to take a part in the great oratorio of heaven if we do not rehearse here? But I am not speaking of the next world. Sabbath song ought to set all the week to music. We want not more harmony, not more artistic expression, but more volume in our church music.

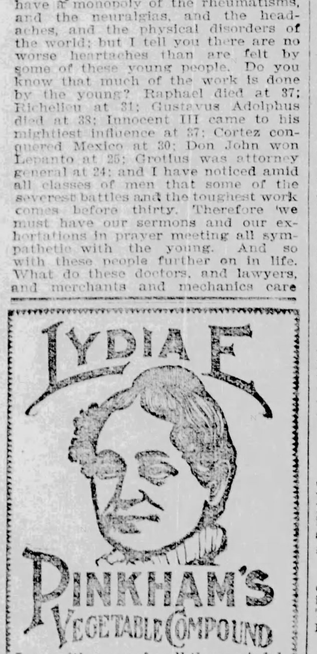
Again I remark, that sanctuary help ought to come from the sermon. Of a thousand people in this or any other audience, how many want sympathetic help? Do you guess a hundred? Do you guess five hundred? You have guessed wrong. I will tell you just the proportion. Out of a thousand people in this audience there are just 1,000 who need sympathetic help. These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly of the rheumatisms, and the neuralgias, and the headaches, and the physical disorders of the world; but I tell you there are no worse heartaches than are felt by some of these young people. Do you know that much of the work is done by the young? Raphael died at 37; Richelieu at 31; Gustavus Adolphus died at 38; Innocent III came to his mightiest influence at 37; Cortez conquered Mexico at 30; Don John won Lepanto at 25; Grotius was attorney general at 24; and I have noticed amid all classes of men that some of the severest battles and the toughest work comes before thirty. Therefore we must have our sermons and our exhortations in prayer meeting all sympathetic with the young. And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors, and lawyers, and merchants and mechanics care about the abstractions of religion? What they want is help to bear the whimsicalities of patients, the browbeatings of legal opponents, the unfairness of customers who have plenty of fault-finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for twenty excellencies. What does that brain-racked, hand-blistered man care for Zwingle's "Doctrine of Original Sin," or Augustine's "Anthropology"? You might as well go to a man who has the pleurisy and put on his side a plaster made out of Dr. Parr's "Treatise on Medical Jurisprudence."

While all of a sermon may not be helpful alike to all, if it be a Christian sermon preached by a Christian man, there will be help for every one somewhere. We go into an apothecary store. We see others being waited on; we do not complain because we do not immediately get the medicine; we know our turn will come after a while. And so while all parts of a sermon may not be appropriate to our case, if we wait prayerfully before the sermon is through we shall have the divine prescription. I say to these young men who come here Sabbath after Sabbath, and who are going to preach the gospel, these theological students—I say to them, we want in our sermons not more metaphysics, nor more imagination, nor more logic, nor more profundity. What we want in our sermons and Christian exhortations is more sympathy.

Again I remark, that sanctuary help ought to come through the prayers of all the people. The door of the eternal storehouse is hung on one hinge, a gold hinge, the hinge of prayer, and when the whole audience lay hold of that door, it must come open. There are here many people spending their first Sabbath after some bereavement. What will your prayer do for them? How will it help the tomb in that man's heart? Here are people who have not been in a church before for ten years; what will your prayer do for them by rolling over their soul holy memories. Here are people in crises of awful temptation. They are on the verge of despair, or wild blundering, or theft, or suicide. What will your prayer do for them this morning, in the way of giving them strength to resist? Will you be chiefly anxious about the fit of the glove that you put to your forehead while you prayed? Will you be chiefly critical of the rhetoric of the pastor's petition? No. No. A thousand people will feel "that prayer is for me," and at every stop of the prayer chains ought to drop off, and the temples of sin ought to crush into dust, and jubilees of deliverance ought to brandish their trumpets. In most of our churches we have three prayers—the opening prayer, what is called the "long prayer," and the closing prayer. There are many people who spend the first prayer in arranging their apparel after entrance, and spend the second prayer, the "long prayer," in wishing it were through, and spend the last prayer in preparing to start for home. The most insignificant part of every religious service is the sermon. The most important parts are the Scripture lesson and the prayer. The sermon is only a man talking to a man. The Scripture lesson is God talking to man. Prayer is man talking to God. Oh, if we understood the grandeur and pathos of this exercise of prayer, instead of being a dull exercise, we would imagine that the room was full of divine and angelic appearances.

But, my friends, the old style of church will not do the work. We might as well now try to take all the passengers from New York to Buffalo by stage coach, or all the passengers from Albany to Buffalo by canal boat, or do the battling of the world with bow and arrow, as with the old style of church to meet the exigencies of this day. Unless the church in our day will adapt itself to the time it will become extinct. The people reading newspapers and books all the week, in alert, picturesque, and resounding style, will have no patience with Sabbath humdrum. We have no objections to bands and surplice, and all the paraphernalia of clerical life; but these things make no impression—make no more impression on the great masses of the people than the ordinary business suit that you wear in Wall street. A tailor cannot make a minister. Some of the poorest preachers wear the best clothes; and many a backwoodsman has dismounted from the saddle-bags, and in his linen duster preached a sermon that shook earth and heaven with its Christian eloquence. No new gospel, only the old gospel in a way suited to the time. No new church, but a church to be the asylum, the inspiration, the practical sympathy, and the eternal help of the people.

But while half of the doors of the church are to be set open toward this world, the other half of the doors of the church must be set open toward the next. You and I tarry here only a brief space. We want somebody to teach us how to get out of this life at the right time and in the right way. Some fall out of life, some go stumbling out of life, some go groaning out of life, some go cursing out of life. We want to go singing, rising, rejoicing, triumphing. We want half the doors of the church set in that direction. We want half the prayers that way, half the sermons that way. We want to know how to get ashore from the tumult of this world into the land of everlasting peace. We do not want to stand doubting and shivering when we go away from this world; we want our anticipations aroused to the highest pitch.


Is a positive cure for all those painful

**Ailments of Women.**

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life.* Every time it will cure

**Backache.**

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

**Bearing-down Feeling**

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

**Irregularity,**

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

**Dizziness, Faintness,**

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

**Womb Troubles.**

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

**Kidney Complaints**

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.


## FEMININE FANCIES.

The superstitious young woman owns a unique penholder. At the top of the handle there sits a rabbit's left hind foot mounted in silver. It is supposed to have come direct from a graveyard at midnight. She regards it as her mascot.

Small "1830" bonnets in Dresden china are seen upon milady's dressing table. They hold her puff ball. The top of the crown slips off and the powder and puff rest within.

The height of novelty has been reached in shirt studs. They are devil's heads, small and black. There are five of them connected by a fine gold chain. Imagine the sensation they create when seen on a delicately tinted shirt front.

A salad set of pale green English glass is something new. The deep bowl is made with a scalloped edge and each of the six plates is a lettuce leaf. The large spoon and fork are of green glass mounted in silver.

Quite a fad among the up-to-date women are the old-fashioned hair nets, which are made of fine threads of gold. Some are of silver and others have tiny jewels caught among the threads. With the gold nets small gold hairpins are sold.

Vests of rich black lace laid in serpentine folds over yellow and framed with fine gold gimp gave a lace toilet a most distinguished appearance. Glimpses of the yellow silk or crepe de Chine show upon the shoulders and at the wrists of the sleeves. Reseda green crepon trimmed with pale ecru crepon bands bordered with jet and gold are fresh and stylish-looking to a degree, and very becoming.

**Diplomacy.**

Hungry Higgins—I didn't git nothin to eat from the woman next door—

Mrs. Wickwire—And you will get nothing here.

I wasn't goin' to ask you for nothin', but I wanted to tell you that there woman next door I jist spoke of did say she would hand out the grub if I find out how you keep your complexion so beeyutiful. Would you mind helpin' a starvin' man by tellin' me?

Er—oh—do you like sugar and cream in your coffee?"—Indianapolis Journal.

**A Bigger Assortment.**

"Do you know," remarked a Pittsburger just returned from Chicago, "one of the things which impressed me most at the World's Fair was the exhibit of wind mills."

"Is that so?" replied his hearer.

"Yes."

"Well, if you are interested in wind mills you ought to go to Washington and listen to the debate in the Senate."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

# The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

**Thd Battle of Pilot Knob.**

Editor Camp Fire:—I thought to bring a pine knot from Southeast Missouri to renew the blaze, and a block of iron ore for each of the boys to sit on while I (in my poor way) tell of one of the most remarkable little battles, fought during the '60's together with one of the most remarkable incidents of cool bravery bordering almost onto "daring death."

The battle of Pilot Knob, Iron county, Mo., was begun about 3 o'clock p. m. September 26, and closed at dark the 27th, 1864. This was during the famous raid of Confederate Gen. Sterling Price through Missouri with 20,000 men. Pilot Knob was 86 miles south of St. Louis, and was then the terminus of the Iron Mountain railroad. Fort Davidson is yet to be seen, grim and weather-worn on an eminence about 200 yards west of the depot at Pilot Knob. It is an earth-work, a hexagon with a ditch all around ten or twelve feet wide and as deep, with a draw bridge of heavy timbers facing east and a sally post passing under the south wall. Rifle pits running north and south. Each side of the fort is 40 yards long. It is situated, as was described by Gen. Tho. Ewing, jr., (our brave commander) "like a silver dollar in the bottom of a saucer viewed from the river." High mountains near by on the southwest around by the east to the north, you can stand on four different mountains around the fort and kill a man with a Winchester from either of them. We had 1,100 effective men in the engagement, composed of six companies of the 47th Mo. Inft. Vols., commanded by Col. T. C. Fletchon, two companies of the 14th Ia. Vols. Inft., commanded by Capt. Campbell, three companies of the 3d Mo. S. M., commanded by Maj. Wilson, one company of the 50th Mo. Vols. Inft., commanded by Capt. Lindsay, parts of two companies of the 2d Mo. S. M. Cav. and 1st Mo. S. M. Inft, a six gun battery rifled light artillery commanded by Capt. Montgomery. There were 75 or 80 loyal citizens of the towns near by and surrounding country, old men, boys, disbarged soldiers, etc., that took arms and fought as veterans.

A company of colored men under Capt. Lonengan did as good fighting as any of us. The fort mounted four 32 pound siege guns, three 24 pound Howitzers, two guns of Capt. Montgomery's battery were mounted in the fort, the remaining four guns to operate in the field. Our nearest support was Gen. A. J. Smith, 16th army corps at De Soto, 43 miles north of us. Confederate Gen. Shelby, with 5,000 cavalry cut us off from our support. So you see it was "root hog or die." Gen. Price surrounded us with 15,000 men and twelve guns. We began work in earnest about 9:30 a. m., the 27th. We gave them shot and shell, seasoned with a little grape and canister, till about 2 p. m., when a battery opened on us from spur of Sheperds mountain, south of us, which was the signal for the charge.

Here they come, led by Marmaduke, Fagan and Cabell, pell mell, down off Shepherd's Mount, up the valley and off Pilot Knob, like a cloud of blue, gray, brown, green, etc., yelling as true Southerners can yell! Yonder comes Slayback and Freeman, with Confederate cavalry, through the open space, from the west and closed on the north. Their infantry completely surrounded us on the east, south and west, the cavalry on the north. They came within twenty yards of the ditch, and the ropes of the drawbridge broke. Will they come in? No, we showed them bayonets and closed the gate with barrels, etc. Lieut. Sittle, of Co. H, 47th Mo., who was on the skirmish line on the west end of Shepherd's Mount, said: "The old fort smoked like a mighty burning tar kiln." Now to the remarkable incident.

Lieut. Adjt. David Murphy, of the 47th Mo., then fort commander, sprang on the fort wall, hat in hand, cheering the boys on, a mark for the enemy from toe to crown, and they within twenty yards of him, thick as mush. He went from point to point, cheering the men, shaking his clenched fist in the face of the enemy!

I was told by a rebel officer some years after that he felt safe in saying that there were no less than 5,000 shots fired at (afterwards) Col. Murphy! Will he come down riddled with rebel lead? No, not a scratch or cut, thread or hair! Only his sword shot away! We whipped the rebs badly. They acknowledged a loss of 1,200 men in that battle—over 1,000 men in that single charge, including many valuable and brave officers. We lost 89 men, killed, wounded and missing. We killed and wounded of the enemy by far more men than were in the fort. That night we made good our escape without the firing of a gun. "Confederate troops changing position!" was the answer to the challenge of their guard as we passed through their lines. I will leave our "Run to Rolla, Mo.," till another time, as this account is rather lengthy.—H. C. Wilkinson, late 1st Sergt. Co. H, 47th Mo. Inf. Vols.

**A Cruel Joke.**

Editor Camp Fire:—We have plenty of "black jack" chunks in this country, and I thought I would add one to keep the fire blazing while I relate one of my experiences during the late war. One night in August, 1862, our company was camped at Lynn Creek, in Camden county, Mo., and our first company tents were the old Sibley tent which sheltered from fourteen to sixteen members of the company. One night I had been out after roll call, and in order to get into my tent without disturbing the other boys I hunted around and found a very short piece of candle and lighted it to find room to lay down. As I passed through the tents I saw several of the boys had stripped to the skin—not even were Adam's fig leaves there. All were sleeping very sound. I saw a chance to have some fun.

A very large fat fellow was lying flat on his back, and snoring like sawing boards. So I just set my candle on his bare stomach and lay down on the other side of the tent, near the door, and commenced to snore. And if you believe me, boys, that piece of candle seemed to last longer than any candle I had ever seen; it was the most exciting moment of my life. Finally the end came; the big fellow gave a smirk, and was on his feet in a second, and cried out as he raised, "Boys, did you see that streak of lightning? I'm struck. Don't you smell scorched meat?" Every one but myself was on his feet, and in a minute they called in the doctor, and had his scorched meat dressed. During all the time of the dressing I lay snoring away. The doctor could not understand how the thing could happen, but the big fellow insisted that he had been struck by lightning, for he had seen the streak himself, and could not be mistaken. I had all the fun to myself for a long time. I knew it would not be very healthy for me to confess what I had done. I finally ventured to explain, and the boys always called him the "streak of lightning."—Jas. Alcogle, 1st Sergt., Co. G, 8th M. S. M. Cav.

**He Heads the List.**

Editor Camp Fire:—My attention has been called through the Camp Fire to statements made by comrades in reference to the oldest G. A. R. member. The oldest member of the G. A. R. in the United States or anywhere else lives near Flemington, W. Va., and is a member of that post. John Allen is his name. He was born in England in 1790, and is 103 years of age. He was present at the burial of Sir John Moore on the peninsula; was in the famous battle of Waterloo; served in the American army in the war with Mexico, and four years in a West Virginia regiment during the late war. He attends the memorial services at Grafton, W. Va., regularly. Any comrade thinking this statement rather steep can write to any responsible person in Taylor county and find that I am correct.—Isaac M. Locke, late Sergt. Co. F, 15 W. Va. Vols.

**The Shoat Troubled Him.**

Editor Camp Fire:—I noticed in The Blade about Gus and the goat which reminded me of an incident during the war. A party of us went out from camp, but we could not forage because it was against orders. However, there was a nice, fat pig which kept after us and troubled us not little. We began shooting at a mark with reveolvers, and somehow that shoat got in front of us and was killed. When we took it to camp the colonel asked me where I got it. I told him I bought it of a rebel. "I expect," said the colonel with a wink, "that you bought it, but do not intend to pay for it until the war is ended."—J. W., Co. C, 38th O. V. I.

**Another Old Soldier.**

Editor Camp Fire:—In Palmyra, Ill., there lives a soldier of the Mexican and late wars who is now 90 years old and a member of the G. A. R. His name is John Sparks and he rides a horse as erect as a man of 40. He has a splendid record as a soldier.—H. S., Palmyra, Ill

THE WORLD'S FAIR!

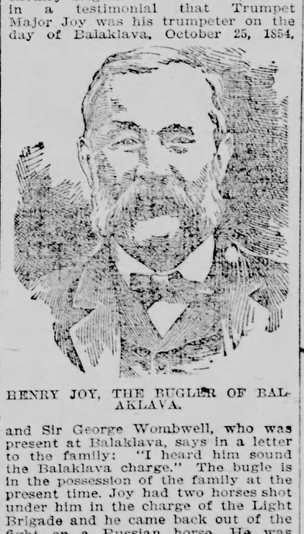
Take it all in all the world is fair. That is, its judgments are pretty generally just. No doubt it has formed many incorrect conclusions from the time the caravels of Columbus appeared off the shores of San Salvador to the present year of celebration, but there are instances of its fairness which can be cited unquestioned. It has, after comparative tests, given its award to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for efficacy in cases of malarial, rheumatic and kidney disorder, dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, nervousness and debility. Among "positive facts without any doubt" this verdict deserves a prominent place. The experience of a generation justifies, and the concurrent testimony of hosts of eminent physicians, bear out its truth. Give the Bitters a fair trial and verify it.

## BUGLER AT BALAKLAVA.

**The Man Who Sounded the Charge for the Immortal Six Hundred.**

The man who sounded the bugle for the immortal charge at Balaklava has just passed away in England. His name was Henry Joy and he joined the band of the Seventeenth Lancers when a youth. He served in the same regiment 28 years.

On the outbreak of the Russian war he sailed with his regiment for the Crimea and was present at the battles of the Alma, Balaklava, Inkermann and Sebastopol. General the Earl of Lucan, who commanded the cavalry brigade in the Crimea, stated in a testimonial that Trumpet Major Joy was his trumpeter on the day of Balaklava, October 25, 1854.



HENRY JOY, THE BUGLER OF BALAKLAVA.

and Sir George Wombwell, who was present at Balaklava, says in a letter to the family: "I heard him sound the Balaklava charge." The bugle is in the possession of the family at the present time. Joy had two horses shot under him in the charge of the Light Brigade and he came back out of the fight on a Russian horse. He was slightly wounded in the heel during the action.

Mr. Joy was of the most retiring disposition and it was a most difficult thing to make him speak of his own deeds; but he had a great fund of anecdote when alone with intimate friends. He possessed the Crimean medal and four clasps, the Turkish medal, the good conduct medal, and the medal for distinguished services in the field.

GOOD NEWS FOR ASTHMATICS.

We observe that the Kola plant, found on the Congo river in West Africa, is now in reach of sufferers from Asthma. As before announced, this new discovery is a positive cure for Asthma. You can make trial of the Kola Compound free, by addressing a postal card to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, who are sending out large trial cases free by mail, to sufferers.

## THE YACHT RACE.

**The Yacht Sharp's Melody**

Sing a song of cutter boats
Coming here to sail
With a crew of Britishers
On the weather rail;
See 'em reaching, tacking, and
Running with the wind.
Oh, Johnnie gets the trophy cup—
Gets it in his mind.

—New York Sun.

**Presence of Mind.**

Chappie—Why are you shouting "Vigilant?" all the time? I thought you wanted the other boat to win.

Second Chappie—So I do, but I don't dare to shout "Valkyrie!" because I'm not certain how they pronounce the name, and I could not make a mistake for anything.—New York Press.

**A Contributed Pun.**

Two yachts in friendly contest met;
Nor has the lord done ravin' yet.
—New York Press.

**Two Columbus Jokes.**

The Vigilant is the Nancy Hanks of yachts.

The Valkyrie now knows how the Narahoe felt.—Columbus Dispatch.

**The Worst Yet.**

This English yacht-owner Dunraven
Has found here at last a fair haven
He's come to clean up
The America's cup
May he leave here of honors clean-shaven.
—Minneapolis Journal.

**His Article.**

Willbegrate (author)—Confound that editor! He's published that article of mine anonymously.

Mrs. Willbegrate—What article do you refer to?

Willbegrate—That one advocating the return to the old custom of printing contributions without the author's name attached thereto.—Yankee Blade.

**No Room for Agnosticism.**

"Do you believe in dreams?"

"Why, of course! I've often had them myself."—Puck.


# Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.


# The Sunday School.

**Abstinence for the Sake of Others.**

LESSON V., OCTOBER 29, 1893.

Golden Text: We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.—Rom. 15:1.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Cor. 8:1-13.)

1. Now as touching things offered unto idols, we know that we all have knowledge. Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth.

2. And if any man think that he knoweth any thing, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know.

3. But if any man love God, the same is known of him.

4. As concerning therefore the eating of those things that are offered in sacrifice unto idols, we know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one.

5. For though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many),

6. But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him.

7. Howbeit there is not in every man that knowledge: for some with conscience of the idol unto this hour eat it as a thing offered unto an idol; and their conscience being weak is defiled.

8. But meat commendeth us not to God: for neither, if we eat, are we the better; neither, if we eat not, are we the worse.

9. But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumblingblock to them that are weak.

10. For if any man see thee which hast knowledge sit at meat in the idol's temple, shall not the conscience of him which is weak be emboldened to eat those things which are offered to idols;

11. And through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish for whom Christ died?

12. But when ye sin so against the brethren, and wound their weak conscience, ye sin against Christ.

13. Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend.

**Illustrative Applications.**

We know that we all have knowledge (v. 1). Of course we do. And most of us think that our knowledge amounts to a great deal more than it really does amount to. We know that we all have knowledge; but we do not all know that we all have ignorance—a great deal more ignorance than knowledge. It is a pity that our knowledge doesn't oftener include a knowledge of our ignorance.

Knowledge puffeth up. A knowledge of our knowledge puffeth up; but a knowledge of our ignorance would prick the bubble which our partial knowledge has blown. There are stages of knowledge. A knowledge which includes only what we do is of the puffy order. A knowledge which takes account of our ignorance has a tendency to wilt us. Whenever you see a man puffed up with his knowledge on any subject, you can understand what stage of knowledge he has attained.

But love edifieth. A truly loving spirit cannot well be puffed up. Pride and love are incompatible. Love keeps down pride. Love goes out of self, and so is, in a peculiar sense, unselfish, thoughtless of self. There is an edifying, an upbuilding, power in love. It seeks to give and do for its object, instead of to get, and to gloat over it, for itself. It is the loving spirit which gives and does and builds for others, and so grows without being puffed up.

If any man thinketh that he knoweth anything, he knoweth not yet as he ought to know (v. 2). The highest knowledge always recognizes the possibility of more knowledge. He who is satisfied with his attainments in any branch of knowledge, thereby proves his lack in that very branch. Whoever tells that he has studied a subject "exhaustively," tells at the same time that he does not know what real study is, or what are its possibilities. The great scholar never thinks that he knows all about the subject of his studies.

We know that no idol is anything in the world; howbeit in all men there is not that knowledge (vs. 4, 7). With all our limitations of knowledge, especially in the realm of religion, we do not know more than others on some points of real importance; and it is our duty to recognize that difference between us and them. In opinions concerning the Sabbath, or religious ceremonials, or church organization, or denominational statements of doctrine, or methods of Bible interpretation, we may have a knowledge that gives us a broader and a clearer view than that of those immediately about us. If we dwell upon our superior knowledge in this thing, we may be puffed up. If we are swayed by love to God and love to our fellows, we shall consider tenderly the ignorance of those with whom we deal; and so our bearing toward them may tend to their edifying.

Take heed lest by any means this liberty (or power) of yours become a stumbling block to the weak (v. 9.) The highest degree of knowledge includes the knowing how to use one's knowledge—in the line of edifying. And the wise use of knowledge, and of the liberty and power which come through such knowledge, may demand the refraining from the exhibition of those possessions in the presence of others less favored in knowledge. There is such a thing as an indecent exposure of one's personal opinions on religious matters; as shocking and grieving Christian brethren by a needless exhibit of superiority in the estimate of creeds and catechisms and forms of doctrine and methods of worship and customs of religious life and practice. So, again, in personal habits; if one could follow the fashions, or use wine or tobacco, or indulge in the questionable amusements of the world, without being injured himself, he has yet to consider the effect of his example in these things, and to see to it that his example does not tend to the injury of his children, or his scholars, or his companions. His duty demands that, to the extent of his ability, his example shall be a safe one to those who are likely to follow it.

Wherefore, if meat make my brother to stumble, I will eat no flesh for evermore, that I make not my brother to stumble (v. 13). Paul's rule is a good rule, and its principle covers more ground than some are accustomed to concede to it. It is the result of eating or drinking, not the eating or drinking itself, that is the basis of Paul's decision. If the meat or drink causes to stumble, it would better be let alone. That is the idea of his declaration. If it would make others stumble, Paul would let it alone on their account. If it would make himself Stumble, Paul would or certainly he should let it alone of his own account. And so as to rum, and tobacco, and theater-going, and card-playing, and dancing, and all the rest of the much questioned social practices. If one thinks that these tend to his own stumbling, he ought to let them wholly alone on his own account. If, on the other hand, he thinks they would not harm him directly, but might, through his example concerning them, be to the injury of others, for whom Christ died, he ought to let them wholly and always alone for the sake of others. In either case, the things are to be let alone; and that in perfect consistency with both sound morality and Paul's inspired teachings.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

**The Earnest Youth.**

"I thank you, sir, for your kind permission to call on your daughter."

"Remember that I turn out the gas at 10 o'clock."

"All right, sir; I'll not come before that time."—Life.


# SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.


## A SEPTUAGENARIAN NOW.

**Francis Parkman's Great Work and His Many Difficulties.**

Francis Parkman, whom many critics both at home and abroad regard as the greatest of American historians, has just passed his seventieth birthday. Mr. Parkman has returned to Boston from his summer sojourn at Newcastle, N. H., greatly improved in health, though not yet entirely a well man. He is still engaged upon his great series of books treating of early American history, upon which he is putting the finishing touches. Although he based his

FRANCIS PARKMAN.

studies upon all the available material within his reach, the last forty years have brought to light many documents which make a revised edition necessary. Years ago Mr. Parkman was spoken of as the youngest of the great American historians. He has now the distinction of being the oldest. He has lived to complete and round out his great task, and he has done his work with a fortitude, a patience, a triumph of will over obstacles, and a resolute purpose to bend all his energies to this one end that places him without a rival among modern historians.

He has done his work for fifty years amid the strain and effort of compelling an enfeebled body to obey the instructions of a vigorous mind. Few men have shown greater vigor of intellect amid equal difficulties in bringing its forces to bear upon human affairs. His whole life has been a contest in which he has been superior to his bodily strength. He has not only mastered himself, but mastered all the working forces of his mind—his imagination, his intuition for facts, his powers of research, the details of place and time which give an historical narrative its local touch and color—and he has interfused all these qualities with his rich and entertaining literary genius. He stands to-day among the first of living historians, and in vigor and ease and directness of style has no superior among the writers of English prose.


**FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY**
**Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.**

Dr. T. J. BOWLES, Muncie, Ind., says: "I have used it with satisfactory results in nervous debility; and have also found it to be very useful in all cases of indigestion characterized by distension of the stomach after meals, from fermentation of food."


## HIS GREAT HEAD.

**He Was Willing to Wait Awhile for the Small Balance.**

The tramp came shambling up to the business man's desk without any sort of an introduction, says the Detroit Free Press.

"I want $5," he said, slapping his hand down with a determined blow.

"Is that all you want?" asked the business man, quite undisturbed.

"Yes, it is."

"What a liar you are," said the business man, promptly. "You know $5 wouldn't last you always. Now, get out of here or I'll kick you out," and the tramp turned hastily and obeyed.

Six hours later he came back with his face washed, and the business man did not recognize him.

"I want $5," he said, as determined as before.

"Is that all you want?" asked the business man, for he remembered how well the scheme worked before.

"No, it isn't," replied the tramp. "I want $500,000, but I'm willing to wait awhile for the other $499,995."

"Well, I like that," laughed the business man. "Here's a quarter."

As the tramp went out he chuckled: "Five beers," he said. "I've got a great head, I have."

**An Incident for M. Zola.**

An amusing incident is reported by a Vienna correspondent to have taken place this week at Miskolez, in Hungary. A young girl pretended to see the Holy Virgin daily, and to have conversations with her. Her mother encouraged the pious who brought presents to her, and when the priest interfered the excited crowd threatened to illtreat him. Some days ago the would-be saint lay in a coffin in a shroud, and her vother told everybody that the Virgin had told her to die, and would resuscitate her on the third day. There was terrible excitement in the place, and thousands seemed prepared to wait the prescribed three days in prayer and fasting. The local authorities came with a doctor to put a stop to the scandalous affair, and in the presence of the pious crowd the doctor said: "It is very serious that she died so suddenly. We must have a post-mortem examination." Immediately the young saint sat up in the coffin, crying, "Oh, don't cut me up; I can be resuscitated immediately." She was taken to a prison hospital to be examined as to her sanity.—London Daily Telegraph.

**A Prudent Maid.**

"Henry," she began, in a sweetly timorous voice, "what's all this talk about gold and silver?"

Henry, who reads the papers, and was about as thoroughly ignorant on the subject as everybody else, plunged in bravely, but she stopped him.

"I don't want to know that," she faltered; "but is gold getting so awful scarce?"

"Awful scarce," echoed Henry dismally.

"And is it all being taken away?"

"It is," said Henry.

"And if they continue to take it away, there won't be any left in this country by-and-by, and we'll have to use silver?"

"Henry," she whispered, "I told you that I would give you my decision in the winter—but, I repent it. It—it is yours, Henry. Don't—don't you think," she continued, after a moment's silence, "that it would be well to get the ring now, before all the gold is taken away."—Harper's.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**Unmistakable.**

"I saw a man laughing at a joke of mine in a comic paper, last week," said Hicks.

"How do you know it was your joke he laughed at?"

"How did I know? Why, because mine was the only good joke in the whole darned sheet; that's how I know!"—Puck.

**The Best of It.**

Lawyer—When I ask you your age why do you say eight-and-twenty instead of twenty-eight?

Lady Witness—I believe in putting the best foot forward.—Truth.

**Girl of Spirit.**

Lover—You are in my power. You must marry me.

Heiress—With currency at four per cent. premium? Never!—Truth.

**Edith's Tongue.**

A small girl of 8 years suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table.

"Why, Ethel," said her mother, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," whined Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue!"—Exchange.

## BRILLIANTS.

How many a brilliant verse we see,
Poor orphaned child of poetry!
That never can attain to fame,
Because it lacks the poet's name.

What is the boasted good
That wealth, that power can own?
Oh, better to be loved a slave,
Than hated on a throne.

Whatever can be known of earth we know.
Sacred Europe's wise men, in their
snailshells curled;
No! said one man in Genoa, and that No
Out of the dark created this New World.
—J. R. Lowell.

Now there is Pope, whom I will not
asperse,
With man-like faults, but oh, such god-
like verse!
Then Samuel Daniel won a sovereign's
praises,
And sung himself to sleep beneath the
daisies.
—Anon.

Life is as large as we ourselves do make it.
But little room is needed for the scope
Of individual faculty, desire
And practicable duty. If we fill
More space than nature has allotted us,
We waste ourselves in joyless struggles,
And all our force but drifts to feebleness.
—Alfred Austin.

Men
Can counsel and speak comfort to that
grief
Which they themselves not feel; but, tasting
it,
Their counsel turns to passion.
—Shakespeare.

Still on the lips of all we question
The finger of God's silence lies;
Will the lost hands in ours be folded?
Will the shut eyelids ever rise?
O faith! no answer beyond this yearning,
This outreach of our hearts, we need;
God will not mock the hope He giveth,
No love he prompts shall vainly plead.
—J. G. Whittier.


**A Sore Throat or Cough,** if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.


**Caring for Border Plants.**

It is my plan to heap at least six or eight inches of course litter or leaves about all border plants in the fall, writes Eben E. Rexford in a timely article on "Work in the Autumn Garden" in the October Ladies' Home Journal. I would prefer leaves to anything else as a protection, because they are nature's covering, light, porous and extremely effective, but it is generally impossible to get enough of them, and coarse litter from the stable answers very well. If very coarse it will be necessary to apply more of it than is necessary when fine. Leaves will be blown away by the wind unless confined. It is a good plan to set old boxes, from which the bottom has been removed, over the plants and fill them with leaves. Lay a few evergreen branches, or some pieces of boards, over the leaves to keep them down. It is not necessary to pack them in closely. It must be borne in mind that our protection does not protect against cold. We do not expect to keep out frost, but rather to keep it in after it has effected an entrance. It is the warmth of the sun that we are trying to keep out. Plant-roots are but little injured by freezing, if they remain frozen. It is alternate freezing and thawing that does the mischief. Our covering simply keeps the sun from extracting the frost, and does not aim to make the plant any warmer at its roots. Therefore whatever will effectually keep the warmth of the sun from undoing what the frost has done will answer as a covering, without regard to

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 175,000

### ORDERS POURING IN.

The number of orders for the "Nasby Letters," in connection with the Weekly Blade, is steadily increasing. Each week, almost each day, shows a larger number of orders than the one preceding it. Those who have received the book are more than satisfied with it, as is shown by the abundance of letters we have received, some of which are printed elsewhere. We shall be glad to have the opinions of those who have already obtained the book. Meanwhile, don't neglect to renew within a week or ten days of the time your subscription expires. The little red tag on your paper, which contains your name, also has the date to which it is paid. This enables you to renew without missing a number; but it is always well to give us as much time as you conveniently can, as our office force is very busy with renewals.

### NEW SUBSCRIBERS SUPPLIED AT ONCE.

We learn from the following letter that some of our readers do not understand that all subscribers, OLD or NEW, who send $1, will receive The Weekly Blade and a copy of "Nasby Letters." Let there be no mistake about this. New subscribers will be supplied with the book as soon as their subscriptions are received. Here is the letter, which will be enjoyed by our readers:

Moundsville, W. Va., Oct. 10.—Publishers Blade:—The "Nasby Letters" arrived in good time. I cannot express my appreciation of them. They are worth all the money I ever sent you for your valuable paper. In all the long time I have been reading it, I took it during the war. It recalls to my mind things that took place in those dark days. To-day I can see this profession (as they call the term that), cropping out. On my return from church Sunday my 8-year-old boy ran and got it for me. I asked him why he did it. "Oh, I thought you would be lonesome without it."

Lots of the old subscribers tell me they would like to have it; say they are sorry they quit taking The Blade, and they wonder if they send one again for the paper, if you would send them one of them. Comrade Dr. E. C. Thomas says I must hurry through it, so he can read it. He, like myself, votes the way we shot. Many thanks for them. Uncle Sam in 1892," would not read loud in a hall. In moving I lost my file of them. Wishing you a long life and with a big hurrah for McKinley, I am with respect yours,

G. W. EVANS.

### A DISGUSTED DEMOCRAT.

The Democrats of the South—and by the same token of the West as well—are thoroughly sick of Cleveland. They are angry and sore, and if the campaign of 1892 were to be gone over again, they would defeat him, without doubt. The Blade is permitted to make the following extracts from a letter, written by a Democrat in Austin, Texas, to the president of a large manufacturing company in this city with which he has had business relations for many years. He was asked in a recent letter: "How do you like the party in power?" The extract given below is his answer to the query. The Austin man is a Democrat of pronounced type, and has always been one. Hear him:

How do I like the party in power? If I was to write my opinion, you could have me arrested and sent to prison for sending obscene matter through the United States mails. I wrote you a telegram, but the company would not receive it. If the Republican state central committee of Ohio will pay my expenses, I will come and tell the people of Ohio just how I like it. I will make my first talk in Toledo, and if it is not satisfactory I will not repeat it; but I will bet a car of your goods they will tell me to go on!

The Blade hopes this Texas Democrat may come to Toledo and give the people an opportunity to hear his views concerning the present Democratic administration. He would certainly draw an astonishingly large audience.

### IT DIDN'T WORK.

The endeavor to force a vote on the repeal of the Sherman law by a continuous session of the Senate was a failure. The Senate lost a quorum, and an adjournment was had after 88 hours and 40 minutes of continuous session. The "physical test" failed, as it should have done. The thing to do is to amend the rules of the Senate so as to enable debate to be closed when it becomes purely obstructive. The ridiculous thing called "the courtesy of the Senate" is now put in the strongest light possible before the country. A confessed minority of the Senate refuses to allow a question to come to a vote, and the majority stands helpless. What is being done with regard to the repeal bill can be done by a minority on any other measure. The people must speak on this absurdity, and bring the Senate to a realizing sense of its duty.

What the outcome will be as to the repeal bill, it is impossible to determine. The silver men say it means a compromise. A comprom'se is merely a makeshift. It settles nothing. The Sherman law was a compromise, and we see the result. The free silver agitation went on. The purpose of the silver men is to keep the question open to make it an issue in the Congressional elections of 1894 and the Presidential election of 1896. The Democratic majority in Congress will now have to determine what course is to be pursued. The Republicans have no responsibility in the matter.

The Indianapolis election shows too great a change of popular opinion to attribute it all to local causes. Two years ago the Democratic mayor had 2,722 majority. This year he was defeated for re-election by his Republican competitor by 3,078 majority. This is a difference of 5,800 votes. The Republicans also captured the city government in all its branches, by similarly large majorities. Such a result could only be attained through universal disgust with the "change" which has come through the Democratic triumph last fall.

### THE LIQUOR MEN ALARMED.

All great moral reforms work slowly They gain strength only by the education of the people, by the spread of intelligence among the masses, wakening them to thought upon the subject. This is clearly seen in the history of the temperance movement in the United States, and especially in that phase of the movement which seeks to reach the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquors. It has moved slowly, but it has a greater number of believers every year. So strong has the sentiment become among the American people that the liquor interests are becoming alarmed. It has not been many years since the liquor men laughed at the prohibition propaganda as the effort of a few "cold-water cranks" and "fanatical church people," and contemptuously brushed aside all argument against liquor-drinking and liquor-selling by declaring that they must go on, because the masses demand liquor to drink, the same as they want to eat a particular kind of food because it gratifies their sense of taste. But there is a change in their attitude. They begin to see that the revolution in public sentiment on the drink question means danger to them.

The Wine and Spirit Gazette, of New York, a recognized organ of the liquor interest, has taken alarm, and sounds the long roll for the hosts of rum. It declares that the liquor manufacturers and dealers, not only in the United States but in Europe, will soon be compelled to enter on "a life and death struggle." The Gazette does not consider that this danger lies so much in the growth of a sentiment favoring absolute prohibition, but the advance of the insidious but intelligent, deliberate and permanent tendency to restrain liquor selling and liquor drinking within moderate and wholesome limits—to the growth of a sentiment favorable to temperance rather than total abstinence. From the tenor of the Gazette's remarks, it is clear that it has arrived at this judgment through a series of observations of facts, and that it is certain that its conclusions are amply warranted by the progress of events. No one would suspect a liquor organ of hasty assumptions in the way of dangers to the interests it champions. But a calm survey of the evidence at hand, accessible to every one, shows that the alarm evidenced by that paper is justified by the facts.

In no less than seven states of the Union the sale of liquor has been outlawed in some form or other. Furthermore, in no state is the traffic without restrictions more or less severe; and these restrictions grow in severity as public sentiment advances, and the laws imposing them are more and more strictly construed and enforced. It is not an altogether moral force which is effecting this, but a more practical force, which is a part of our modern civilization; but it clears the way for the development of that moral sense which finds its only satisfactory solution of the drink problem in prohibition. The fact is that the spirit of modern civilization is altogether opposed to liquor drinking in excess; and "excess" to-day means far less drinking than it meant a dozen or fifteen years ago. The skilled workman of to-day can not, as a rule permit himself but a very small part of the indulgence formerly winked at. A railway engineer or brakeman or switchman or bridge-tender; the fine artificer in the shop or mill; the men employed in the thousand and one occupations developed by the modern spirit of invention and progress, need a clear head, a correct eye, a steady hand, or their labor is valueless. They can not afford to tamper with liquor, which would rob them of these requisites to a successful prosecution of their labor.

To sum it up in one sentence, temperance sentiment is extending among the masses through a motive best expressed in the terse statement, "It don't pay to drink." It is a practical question—one of remunerative wages, of steady employment. Already in some lines of work no one but a total abstainer can be sure of a permanent position. In others, the rule is, no drinking during the hours of employment. And the number of occupations from which the liquor-drinker is thus barred is increasing steadily, year by year. All this means that the hard logic of facts is demonstrating the need of temperance among the masses of the American people. It is sowing the seed from which will spring an increase of the moral sentiment which is opposed to the liquor traffic in all its forms as unnecessary, expensive and demoralizing. And when that second stage is reached, the workingmen of the country will be as a class, in favor of the movement to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The Canadians are getting stirred up on the subject of allowing children to run the streets at night. In the last session of the Dominion Parliament an act was passed providing that at 9 o'clock the curfew bell shall be rung in all villages and towns throughout Canada, and that if any persons under 17 years of age are found on the streets after that hour they shall be locked up. Unless the parents can give a satisfactory explanation they (the parents) are to be fined, imprisoned, or compelled to send their children to a public institution, where they will be cared for until the authorities shall see fit to set them free. The act is said to be meeting with great favor in the Dominion.

One hundred or more survivors of the Fourth Michigan cavalry, which was prominent at the battle of Chickamauga, have announced their intention to revisit the battlefield and then travel over the line of Sherman's march to Atlanta. The "boys" will be surprised at the vast strides made during the years since the war, in Northern Georgia.

The gold reserve in the national treasury has been reduced to $88,338,000, a loss of $5,243,000 so far in October. This drain of the yellow metal from the Treasury is one of the effects of the delay of the Senate in acting on the repeal bill.

The closed mills in Massachusetts prohibit the mugwump candidate for governor talking free trade, and that is his only card. Ex-Congressman Greenhalge ought to be elected.

The Van Alen episode and the Democratic Senate are probably the two best political cards the Republican party ever had.

In New York bets are freely made that McKinley will have 50,000 plurality.

### COST OF LIVING IN ENGLAND.

The late United States consul at Tunstall, England, Wm. Burgess, made a report to the department of State, in March last, on the cost of living among the pottery workmen in that English town. This report has not been published by the State department among the consular reports, and Mr. Burgess was speedily removed by Assistant Secretary of State Josiah Quincy, and a free trade Democrat substituted. But Mr. Burgess preserved a copy of his report, and it has been made public through the columns of the American Economist.

It shows that, while the wages paid these potters in England are only from one-half to two-thirds those received by men engaged in the same occupations in the United States last year, the cost of living is, if anything, higher there than here. There are a number of tables in the report which give the comparative cost of the necessaries of life, of which we reproduce two. The first compares the cost of men's clothing:

| | England. | U. S. |
|---|---|---|
| Flannel shirts | $1 50 | $1 25 |
| Cotton shirts (linen bosoms) | 1 25 | 75 |
| Woolen undershirts | 1 00 | 75 |
| Woolen drawers | 1 00 | 75 |
| Hose | 25 | 30 |
| Boots | 2 00 | 1 50 |
| Shoes | 1 50 | 1 25 |
| Working caps | 20 | 25 |
| Hats (Derby) | 1 00 | 1 50 |
| Suits of clothes (working) | 7 50 | 8 50 |
| Suits of clothes (Sunday) | 12 50 | 15 00 |
| Overalls | 65 | 75 |

The above is respectfully submitted to the serious consideration of those people who really imagine that clothing would be reduced in price in this country about one-half, under a free trade regime. Mr. Burgess's table comparing women's and children's clothing gives about the same showing as the above. Shoes, cotton underclothing, collars and cuffs are cheaper in the United States, while outside clothing, stockings and hats are slightly cheaper there. His table of house furnishings gives 42 items, all but nine of which are cheaper here than there. His table of food prices is herewith produced:

| | England. | U. S. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oatmeal, per pound | $0.05 | $0.05 | |
| Bread, per loaf | 9 | 10 | |
| Flour, 25-lb. bag | 85 | 65 | |
| Bak. powder, Royal, 1-2 lb | 30 | 25 | |
| Beef, per pound | | 20 | |
| Mutton, per pound | 10 to 22 | 8 to 20 | |
| Sausage, per pound | 10 to 20 | 6 to 16 | |
| Pork, per pound | 16 to 18 | 15 | |
| Ham, per pound | 16 | 12 | |
| Bacon, per pound | 16 | 16 | |
| Fish, per pound | 14 | 16 | |
| Butter, per pound | 6 to 34 | 10 to 25 | |
| Tea, per pound | 25 to 45 | 22 to 45 | |
| Coffee, per pound | 40 to 80 | 30 to 81 | |
| Cocoa, per pound | 35 to 60 | 25 to 45 | |
| Lard, per pound | 40 | 25 | |
| Soap, per pound | 16 to 18 | 12 | |
| Bluing, per pound | 5 to 10 | 5 to 25 | |
| Candles, per pound | 20 | 14 to 20 | |
| Salt, per pound | 10 | 12 | |
| Pepper, per pound | 1 | 1 12 | |
| Rice, per pound | 82 | 35 | |
| Corn starch, per pound | 6 | 8 | |
| Cheese, per pound | 14 | 9 | |
| Eggs, per score | 12 to 24 | 12 to 25 | |
| Milk, per quart | 35 to 80 | 20 to 80 | |
| Washing soda, per pound | 6 to 8 | 6 to 8 | |
| Vinegar, per gallon | 1 | 2 | |
| Potatoes, per bushel | 20 | 25 | |
| Cabbage, per head | 50 | 50 | |
| Turnips, per peck | 5 | 6 | |
| Parsnips, per peck | 24 | 20 | |
| Onions, per peck | 24 | 25 | |
| | 24 | 45 | |

The lesson of the report is, it will be seen, that while free trade reduces wages, it does not reduce the cost of living in anything like the same degree. The theory of free trade, as expounded by men like Neal and his confreres, is an enticing one, but the practice is entirely different.

### "PARAMOUNT" BLOUNT'S REPORT.

There is an awful air of mystery and secrecy maintained in the purlieus of the State department at Washington concerning "My Commissioner" Blount's report on Hawaii, and his recommendations to the administration as to the proper course to be pursued concerning the island kingdom. The telegraph brings the announcement that the President will not send his message on the Hawaiian matter to the Senate until after the silver repeal bill is disposed of; and the portentous statement follows that perhaps even then it will be a secret message, the substance of which may not be publicly known for months. The latter statement is a mere bluff. The people will know Mr. Cleveland's recommendations very quickly after they are communicated to the Senate. The executive sessions of that body are secret, but the facts cannot be confined within the walls of the Chamber on any topic of prime importance.

The statement has been sent out from Washington that "Paramount" Blount's report recommends that the United States shall take a vote of the Hawaiian people, and receive an affirmative majority before, before concluding either to establish a protectorate over the islands, or to annex them to the United States. This would mean the restoration of Queen Liliuokalani to power, as the natives would vote solidly against either proposition; and it would further mean that Claus Spreckles, the sugar king, would obtain complete ascendency over the business of the islands.

During the year ended September 1, 55,244 invalid pensions were granted and 56,702 claims were rejected. During the same period 12,371 pensions were suspended, but payment has been resumed in 6,072 of these cases. The pensions of 3,856 persons residing abroad have also been suspended. This is a compact summary of the results of the official inquiry addressed by Congress to the Pension office.

Here are four Democrats who went before the Ways and Means committee and asked that the tariff be kept as it is:

Governor McCorkle, of West Virginia.
Editor Holden, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Ex-Senator Davis, of Maryland.
Congressman Ikirt, of Ohio.

The sole argument of the free traders is that under free trade everything will be cheaper, and they find voters willing to support them on this ground; but we have never yet seen one of the latter willing to have his own wages reduced in order that the articles he is engaged in producing may be sold cheaper. Yet the one involves the other, every time.

Within the past year the circulation of the United States has increased nearly $106,000,000, which gives a per capita circulation of $25.29. Yet the foolish Populists howl for more. Is money any easier to the man who has nothing to dispose of that will bring money, than it was a year ago? Can a man get a dollar without earning it?

The largest single day's attendance at the Centennial was 217,526; at Paris, 397,150; at the World's Fair, on Chicago Day, 757,023. 'Rah for Chicago!

Indianapolis Republican by 3,000! That shows which way the wind blows.

It's all right for Indianapolis to lead off. It's the home of Harrison.

Mr. Cleveland isn't dictator enough to dictate to his Democratic Senate.

### BREAKING THE DEADLOCK.

The real question before the United States Senate is not the repeal of the Sherman silver law, but whether a majority or a minority shall rule. This is a fundamental question. It is a far more important one than any mere question of governmental policy, no matter how important the latter may be; for it involves the life of representative government. If a determined minority may prevent a vote on any measure, irrespective of the majority, then the legislative functions of Congress are as completely destroyed as though an armed body of revolutionists invaded the capitol and prevented the enactment of any law to which they objected. It is revolution, under the color of technicality. There must be full and free debate; but when time and opportunity for that has been given, the minority has no right to prevent a vote being taken.

In point of fact, if Vice President Stevenson were a statesman instead of a cowardly, demagogic partisan—if he were a man able to rise to a historic occasion—he could end the obstructive tactics of the minority of the Senate within an hour. He could, as the Boston Herald (Democratic) wisely suggests, rise and say:

In my own judgment, practical discussion being ended, and obstruction on the part of a minority having been undertaken, it is my duty to now put the main question to the Senate of the United States. As my right may be questioned, I desire the judgment of the Senate on this matter, and submit it as a question of privilege not subject to discussion; nor shall I be guided by the vote if I should be advised by the law officers of the government that I have not an absolute duty to perform under these conditions. A simple method, and one which I am satisfied would be sustained by the judgment of the best people of this country, is to interrupt the proceedings for the moment by asking the opinion of the Senate on this question of personal privilege. Is it my duty at the present time to put the main question on the pending measure? Senators who think that such is my duty will rise and stand to be counted. Otherwise minded will stand and be counted. A majority having sustained me in my judgment, the main question will now be put.

This is in accord with the views of Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, who had eleven years' experience in Congress and a long career in diplomacy, as minister of the United States at different European courts. He is admitted to be an able parliamentarian. In an interview in the Washington Post, he states that, at the request of a former presiding officer of the Senate, he once looked into the question of the power of the Senate to close a prolonged debate, and arrived at the conclusion that the Senate has a constitutional right to do so. Mr. Kasson added:

If in accordance with the position of the minority the constitution were paraphrased, it would read: "Each house may determine the rules of its proceedings, providing the minority will allow it." The logical statement of their position plainly condemns it as unconstitutional. They cannot add a condition to an absolute constitutional right. But they say there is nothing in the present rules of the Senate to prevent the exercise of their alleged right of obstruction. Let that be granted. It only affirms the necessity for their change in order to preserve the constitutional right of the majority to legislate. If the principle of government by a majority is not to fall into desuetude, it is necessary for the Senate to reassert in some form the authority of that principle. Senators need no specific rule of their own enactment to secure the right to vote on an amendment to the rules. The power is given irrevocably by the constitution and by universal parliamentary law the presiding officer alone can put a question to vote. If he does it prematurely or improperly, the majority can overrule him. If the majority sustain him, directly or on appeal, he is presumably right in thus aiding the body to establish its rules of proceedings; because that majority has this specific right under the constitution, and from them is no appeal.

### A TREASURY DEFICIT.

Another issue is forcing itself upon the attention of Congress. It is the condition of the federal finances. The industrial depression which has been the result of the Democratic threat of tariff reduction, and the financial stringency due to the failure of the Democratic Congress to put the nation's finances on a sound footing, have combined to cause a reduction of the government's income. The revenue is less than the expenditure, and unless something be done quickly the ordinary governmental expenses can not be met. Not only is there a great decrease in the receipts from customs, but those from internal revenue taxation have also declined.

For the first three months of the present fiscal year the dimunition of the customs revenue was over thirteen million dollars, and of internal revenue receipts almost six millions, as compared with last year. The expenditures for the same time were over two millions greater than those of the same period last year. There is no available balance in the Treasury other than the gold reserve, and this is far below the hundred-million point.

Hence the first fruits of Democratic supremacy will necessarily be an increase in the national debt. As things are going now, the deficit for the fiscal year will not be less than fifty millions, and this obligation must be met by borrowing money—that is, the issue of bonds—or by an increase of taxation in some form, to increase the revenues. It is a most singular thing that the Democratic party has never been able to manage the national finances without running into debt.

A reunion of the survivors of the awful Mountain Meadow massacre takes place at Harrison, Ark., this week. The suit against the Mormon church for $216,000 is still being prosecuted, and the plaintiffs are still anticipating a verdict in their favor. The church should be made to pay. The horrible butchery at Mountain Meadow was perpetrated by the Danites, under the direction of the Mormon officials.

The aged Gen. Cassius M. Clay made a speech in Richmond, Kentucky, the other day, in which, according to the Climax, of that city, "he prodded both parties, prophecying their downfall, at which Col. Demaree, Prohibition candidate for Senator, applauded, whereupon the general gravely remarked that it wouldn't be accomplished by temperance societies." We fear the general is becoming a Populist in his old age.

"Repeal the federal election laws," said a Tammany Democrat on the floor of the House of Representatives, "and New York city will give 20,000 more Democratic votes." The statement needs correction. It should read that 20,000 fraudulent votes will be counted in that city for the Democratic ticket.

Senator Turpie has made a bad break in introducing a bill to exclude newspapers which contain accounts of prize fights from the mails. This would deprive a large class of Democrats of their chief literary pabulum.

It looks as though that postponed march of the Democratic party through the "slaughter-house into an open grave" is about beginning.

Ex-Convict Sim Coy was defeated for the council in Indianapolis. This is a bad year for convicts.

### THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

### THE TUCKER BILL.

The House of Representatives passed the Tucker bill repealing the federal election laws by a strict party vote—yeas 200, nays 101. Every Democrat present voted for the bill, and every Republican voted against it. There were two amendments pending, which of course had to be voted upon first. That offered by Mr. Burrows excepted from repeal the sections of the law providing for free registry and vote of citizens irrespective of color or previous condition, and providing for the punishment of those who prevent, hinder and delay registration and voting, and giving United States judges jurisdiction in such cases. This was promptly voted down, as was the amendment offered by Mr. Lacey, which provides for the punishment of crimes against the ballot in elections for Representatives and delegates to Congress. Then the Tucker bill itself went through by the above-given vote.

By defeating these amendments and passing the bill, the Democrats of the House have, so far as their power goes, swept away every legal safeguard to an honest ballot. The amendments to the federal constitution, giving negroes the ballot, will not execute themselves, as every one knows. There must be laws defining their violation, and prescribing proper penalties therefor. These laws are the ones the Tucker bill repeals. Every vestige of legislation for the protection of the ballot in elections for Representatives and Presidential electors will be swept away, if this bill becomes a law. It is an effort to reverse the legitimate and logical results of the war.

The Republicans of the Senate are in the minority, it is true; but the Senate has no mode of closing debate, and a minority can block legislation for an indefinite time, as the silver men have shown for the past several weeks. The Republican Senators should adopt these tactics, and block the passage of the Tucker bill in the upper branch of Congress, at least, until the attention of the whole nation has been called to the measure, and the full effect of its passage has been thoroughly discussed by the press, that every voter may understand it. They owe it to the cause of honest elections, they owe it to the Republican party, to stand in solid phalanx against this bill, at least until the people understand it clearly. Then let the Democrats pass it, and take up the burden of obloquy which must fall upon their party in consequence.

The question is often asked, "What has become of the yacht America, which brought the cup here in 1851?" The Boston Transcript answers the question. After passing through a number of hands, she finally came into the possession of Gen. B. F. Butler, and was in commission until very recently—being, in spite of her age, as sound as ever. She is now lying dismantled at Chelsea, a suburb of Boston. It is a pity she could not have been put under canvas, and been present at the contest between the Vigilant and Valkyrie for the possession of the cup she won 42 years ago.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean warns the Republicans of Ohio against overconfidence. Such a warning is always timely when the tide turns strongly our way. Ohio Republicans have a careless habit of omitting to vote when they think the state is safe. This year, however, it is the size of the majority which will count. A plurality of 50,000 over Neal will mean a tremendous protest against free trade, while 20,000 would simply mean that the Republicans are all in line in this state.

The national Democratic platform of last year—the platform on which the Democratic majority in Congress was secured—denounced the Sherman law as "a cowardly makeshift," and demanded its repeal. Yet the Democratic majority in the Senate refuses to carry out the party pledge. It is not the first time, by a long shot, in our political history, that the Democracy got into power through false pretenses.

The Democratic revolt in the state of New York against the renomination of Maynard is very extensive, if we are to judge by the attitude of the party press. The New York World, Times, Herald, Evening Post, Telegram and Staats Zeitung, Brooklyn Eagle and Buffalo Courier are already openly antagonizing him.

Representative Bryan was set down upon with emphasis by the Nebraska Democrats because of his free silver proclivities. The West don't seem to be so much of an unit for free silver as its advocates have declared.

OFF FOR THE FAIR.

Say Slim—What's yer all togged up'd at way fer—hu?
Slim—All de Dukes an' things is goin' to de "World's Fair" an' havin' a big time—I'm goin' as de Prince o' Wales, an' expect ter make money ter burn—see?

### HOW THEY LIKE IT.

We are receiving many letters from those who have obtained our new book, the "Nasby Letters," as a premium with The Weekly Blade, evidencing their surprise at receiving so valuable a volume, and their pleasure in its perusal. We subjoin a few specimen letters:

315 Park avenue, Chicago, Oct. 9.—Publishers Blade:—The book (Nasby Letters) came duly to hand, and is highly appreciated. Having lived in the time of Jackson's administration, and having read "Major Downing's" letters as they were issued, I have always regretted that I did not secure them in book form. The Nasby Letters, though of a different style of humor, are, in my estimation, superior to those of Major Downing.

W. WEIGLEY.

Capehart, W. Va., Oct. 6.—Publishers Blade:—My copy of the "Nasby Letters" came to hand, for which please accept thanks. No one can afford to miss this chance to get such a grand book and a first-class paper at such a low price.

A. H. WOLF.

Dillon, Mont., Oct. 9.—Publishers Blade:—The "Nasby Letters" came to hand as per your premium offer about September 18. To say that I am well pleased would not express my feelings in the matter. Quite a number of the letters I had never read before. The description of Andrew Johnson's "Swinging Around the Circle" is true to life, as I was in Indianapolis and heard the cry "Grant," "Grant," and the next morning heard Johnson get off his set speech to about one hundred persons. Personally acquainted with Dr. D. R. Locke (Nasby), in the 60's, at Findlay, O. The "Nasby Letters" fill a long felt want, revive recollections, turn over memory's leaves for three-score years. I shall leave the book on the sideboard for my children's friends to look and endorse thereon, "This is a true pen picture as it was seen by yours, truly,

R. Z. THOMAS."

Philadelphia, Oct. 11, 1893.—Publishers Blade:—My copy of the "Nasby Letters" came to hand all right. Accept thanks. If I could not get another copy I would not take $10 for it. I have always been a great admirer of the Nasby letters. I hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy. Yours, truly,

J. W. LETTS.

Ellsworth, Wis., Oct. 10.—Publishers Blade:—I am pleased to say I received the "Nasby Letters" in due time. I gladly thank you for the same and consider it a fine present, which is highly prized. It is a mystery to me how you can give so great a prize for so small an amount as $1, but that is your business, not the receiver's. Also that noble picture of D. R. Locke would be a credit to any parlor. Yours, truly, EDWARD SCOTTIE.

Avoca, N. Y., Oct. 11.—Publishers Blade:—We received our "Nasby Letters" and were more than pleased. We had read the most of them when they were published in The Blade, but always wished we had them in book form. Now we have them, we wish to thank you for such a nice present, for such we consider it, as The Blade is cheaper at $1 than Bascom's whisky was to the Parson, even if it was marked to him. Wishing The Blade continued prosperity, I am yours respectfully,

H. E. BUTLER.

East Palestine, O., Oct. 9.—Publishers Blade:—I am glad to say that I received the "Nasby Letters" a short time since and am more than pleased. The whole family enjoy them. I frequently have to read aloud until I am hoarse, for we can't have the book at once. I thank you for bringing the letters out in book form. Yours truly,

W. W. McNEES.

Freestone, Ky., Oct. 7.—Publishers Blade:—I have received the "Nasby Letters" and am well pleased with the book. I supposed I had read most of the letters, but I find they reach away back to a time before I ever read The Blade. The Lecture delivered at Music Hall, Boston, is worth the money, to say nothing of The Blade and Letters. Respectfully,

A. W. KOZEE.

### THE VIGILANT'S VICTORY.

The America's cup still remains with us. The Valkyrie is a good boat, but she still adhered too much to the keel-cutter type. The centerboard model is the one that wins every time. The final race on Friday was sailed in a brisk breeze—just the kind of weather Lord Dunraven was hoping for—yet the Vigilant outfooted her. The race was a close one, however, and the Valkyrie by no means discredits the Royal Yacht club. Let us hope that our British cousins will not be disheartened, but will try again; or, failing them, that some other foreign yachtsman will send over a vessel to contest for the famous cup.

It may not be generally known that the British are not the only yachtsmen who may contest for it. Mr. George Steers, with the America, went to England in 1851, entered the Royal Yacht squadron's regatta, on August 22, when she had nine cutters, one three-masted schooner and eight two-masted schooners against her. She lost her jib-boom in the race, but left all so far behind that when Queen Victoria asked which boat was second, the reply was: "There is no second." The cup became the personal property of the owners of the America; but they, in 1857, made it a perpetual challenge cup. The conditions are that any yacht club of any foreign country, with any vessel built in its own country, challenge the club holding the cup; the race is to be sailed in the waters of the country challenging, and the winner is to hold the cup subject to the same conditions.

Hence the right of challenge is open to the world. If John Bull is tired of his unsuccessful efforts to capture the cup, the French, the Russians, the Italians, the Danes, or the descendants of those fearless old sea rovers, the Vikings, may pluck up courage to build a vessel and come over to compete for it. Unfortunately, none but British yachts have ever tried it. The Cambria came over in 1870, the Livonia in 1871, the Countess of Dufferin in 1876, the Mischief in 1881, the Genesta and Galatea in 1885, the Thistle in 1886, and now the Valkyrie. The result has been the same in every case—the cup stays with us. Yankee builders can beat the world on racing craft.

Private Dalzell is unfortunately in financial straits, due to the limited sale of his book, "War Memories," and has turned over to his creditors all his property except his little home at Caldwell, Ohio. "This saves my honor," he says, "and leaves me in my old days to begin life again precisely where I commenced on returning from the war." There are thousands of his old comrades who will be grieved to hear of this.

### IDLE MONEY.

A Blade subscriber at Seattle, Wash., writes to us in criticism of a recent editorial article entitled "A Glut of Money," in which we referred to the rapid accumulation of idle money in New York as soon as the scare of depositors was over, and the fact that there was a much diminished demand for money by manufacturers and others engaged in industrial enterprises, as they are trimming their sails for the coming free trade storm. He says:

Being a little cramped for money, I have been trying for about a week to raise $100 on a 160-acre ranch, and have found it impossible, so far. Now, that article does not state facts as they are out here. Prices of things are very low. If a man has a good crop, there is no price on it. People want things, but they have no money. There are thousands of people going without the necessaries of life, because they can't get money to buy with. Now, I notice that the people who live out here have not got educated up to the idea that when a man is only getting two meals a day, and is not half hungry, the way to squeeze his hunger is to cut him down to one meal a day. Neither do they think that the remedy for a financial stringency is to destroy half the annual crop, as has already been done. I can buy flour in Seattle for $3.40 a barrel, but it costs more, considering the difficulty of getting the money to pay for it, than it will when flour cost $10 a barrel. People out here think that a dollar that is worth 50 cents too much, is just as dishonest as one that is worth 50 cents too little; and as this is a debtor country, it is crushing the poor people. These Populists out in the West may be mistaken, but they are certainly earnest; and I will venture the prediction that the men who own and control the money of the country perish in their present squeezing process in from five years they will succeed in convincing even the funny men on the Eastern gold standard papers that such is the fact.

We have never doubted the sincerity of men like our correspondent. But a man may be sincere in his belief, yet be mistaken. It is a fact that money is abundant in New York, and becoming more so each week; but it is not the fault of the banks. A bank's legitimate business is loaning money and discounting commercial paper. To keep the money piled in its vaults, without lending it, simply means loss to the bank. It pays interest to its depositors, yet gets no interest from the money. Any intelligent bank cashier will prove to him that the financial panic has caused enormous loses to the banks of the country, in the aggregate, in just this way.

It may be new to our friend, but it is nevertheless true, that "easy money" times are most profitable to banks. When there is distrust and fears of a run by depositors, they dare not loan money freely, for fear they will not have enough on hand to pay their frightened depositors, in case a run begins. When business is stagnant, business men and manufacturers do not need to borrow so much money as in brisk times, and the idle money remains in the banks, as is the case now.

We have no doubt our correspondent has difficulty in borrowing money on mortgage. There are two things which render it easy to borrow money on security: one is, that the security shall be good; the other, that if the borrower do not pay the debt when it is due, the money can be obtained promptly of the security. A first mortgage on land fulfills the first requisite, but not the second. It requires too long to go through the legal process of foreclosing the mortgage and selling the land. This is the reason interest rates are so high on farm mortgages in the West. The lender has to take the risk of delay, legal expenses, the trouble of such proceedings, etc. To-day (October 13) money on call is loaning in Wall street at 2 per cent. That means that the borrower can call for payment whenever he likes. The borrower, as security, puts into the lender's hands stocks or bonds to more than the value of the debt. If he fails to pay when demand is made, the borrower can sell the securities and have his money inside of a half hour. There both elements of security and quickness are secured, and the rate is low.

The scarcity of money among the people, which our correspondent mentions, is because of the low prices of their products; but this is not the result of any financial legislation. Let there be a crop failure over half the world, and the prices would go up. There has been a great change in this respect within the past score of years. The means of world-wide transportation have been so perfected that the price of any staple is the result of the world's crop as contrasted with the world's requirements.

There is no proposition to destroy half the circulating medium. There is no proposition to curtail it. The bill for the repeal of the Sherman law retains all the coined silver dollars as full legal tender, and retains all the paper money based thereon, or paid for silver bullion. We infer, too, from the erroneous statement about "a dollar that is worth 50 cents too much" that our friend thinks the dollar has appreciated in purchasing power. This is a fallacy, as The Blade has several times shown. Perhaps a deeper study into the whole subject would show him that his opinions need revision on several points.

Representative Caminetti's bill to increase the pensions of Mexican veterans one-half—that is from $5 to $12 per month—is a scheme to send more pension money South. The South sent by far the greater number of soldiers to the Mexican war, and the most of them served in the Confederate army. Mr. Caminetti is a California Democrat.

Perhaps the Valkyrie was seasick.

### PEOPLE YOU'VE HEARD OF.

George Gould announces that he is in favor of an income tax. "Every rich man," he says, "should be taxed his proportion to his income." The Gould family conclude to run Mr. Gould for president.

Mrs. Cleveland is at last enjoying the full pleasure of private domestic life in Woodley, the President's new home. Though so many are anxious to get there, the White House is not a pleasant place to live in.

Chairman Hatch of the committee on Agriculture is confident that his anti-option bill, which has interested so many Congresses, will be passed by the present Congress. He is considering important changes in the text of the bill.

Marion Harland, the authoress, who is known in church circles as the wife of Rev. Edward Payson Terhune, pastor of the Puritan Congregational church, Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, sailed to-day for a four months' tour of Europe and the Holy Land. Her object is to gather material for an Oriental novel.

Sister Marie Augustine, founder of the Little Sisters of the Poor, lately died in France. She was born in 1809, at Saint Servan, and was known in the world by the name of Marie James.

Caddate John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, seldom does his campaigning alone. His wife accompanies him in speaking tours, attends his public meetings, gives him valuable advice as to weak points in the enemy's harness (as she terms it), is a joint debate, and hustles him into a warm overcoat and off to his hotel when the meeting is over.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who was with the last Peary expedition, and has just been doing some summering exploration in Greenland on his own account, has brought great results from Peary's present journey. He thinks it will add many miles to the northern limit of exploration and that it is quite possible the pole will be reached.

The Queen Regent of the Netherlands recently presented to her daughter, the little Queen Wilhelmina, a number of wooden figures clad in the uniforms worn in the army of the Netherlands. The future ruler, it is hoped by her mother, will be able to recognize the grades of the real soldiers by studying the wooden figures. Her Majesty, it is said, asked her mother to add figures of women to her gift, as the "men would be lonely without them."

### PUR

# Publishers' Desk.

## NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

### It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapolio or sand is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

**Prices.**

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

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| 1 dozen teaspoons | $1.25 |
| 1-2 dozen teaspoons | .80 |
| 1 dozen tablespoons or forks | 2.35 |
| 1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks | 1.35 |
| 1 dozen desert spoons or forks | 2.00 |
| 1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks | 1.15 |

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

## WANT A WATCH?

### Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to the office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Elgin or Waltham factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

**Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.**

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

**NO. 1 1-2—BLADE EXTRA.**

**Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.**

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

**Offer No. 2—Men's Size.**

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

**Offer No. 3—Men's Size.**

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $25 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

**Offer No. 4—Men's Size.**

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

**Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.**

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

**Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.**

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

**Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.**

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

**No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.**

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

| | |
|---|---|
| Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved) | 22 00 |
| Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved) | 18 50 |
| In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting | 17 25 |
| In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face | 12 25 |

**No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.**

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $200 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

**"THE LIMITED."**

**14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.**

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, readers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with 17 to 21 very elegant jewels, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

**"THE LIMITED."**

**Ladies' Size Hunting Case 14k. Gold-Filled Watch—No. 2488, Price $12.50.**

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

**WATCH CHAINS.**

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. But you must buy chains from reliable people. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used. The prices below include free safe delivery:

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 1—Men's rolled gold filled "trace" chain | $1 00 |
| No. 2—Men's heavy rolled gold filled "cable" chain | 1 50 |
| No. 3—Men's stylish chain, rolled gold filled, long and short links combined | 4 50 |
| No. 4—Men's seamless gold filled "rope" chain | 4 75 |
| No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated | 1 25 |
| No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated | 1 35 |
| No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, solid gold | 4 00 |
| No. 8—Lady's solid 14k. gold Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price $12; our price | 8 00 |

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced filled chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. The solid gold chains will of course wear forever. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

**BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.**

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the orginal painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Fredland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

**The Spirit of Chicago.**

In the show window of a prominent hat house on Madison street, near Dearborn, hangs a "World's Columbian Exposition" certificate for twenty-five shares, with this legend attached:

We paid $250.00 for this Certificate.
You can not buy it for $1000.00
Will keep it as a Souvenir of the
World's Columbian Exposition,
Chicago's Crowning Glory.

**Confined to Ladies.**

A friend who has just returned from the World's Fair was greatly amused by this placard posted on a sculptured lion in the art department: "Ladies will please not sit on the lion's tail. It has been broken off twice already." She has been unable to learn why the prohibition was confined to ladies!—Boston Transcript.

**The Clever Czar.**

Grocer—Mr. Slowpay, do you know why the Czar of Russia would make a success, in the grocery business?

Mr. Slowpay—I don't think I do.

Grocer—Well, it's because he doesn't trust anybody.—Texas Siftings.

# INFORMATION ON MONEY

## CURRENCY USED BY LEADING NATIONS OF THE EARTH.

### Table Showing Monetary Systems and Approximate Stocks of Money in Aggregate and Per Capita.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Here are the figures, compiled from official sources, as to the currency of twenty-five leading nations. All excepting Central America and China and the Straits settlement use gold, and all use more or less silver, while all, excepting Turkey, Australia, Egypt, China and the Straits settlement have uncovered paper.

Those countries having the gold standard purely are Great Britain, Germany, Portugal, Scandinavian Union, Austria-Hungary, Australia, Egypt, Canada, Cuba, Hayti, etc. Those having gold and silver combined are the United States, France, Belgium, Italy, Switzerland, Greece, Spain, Netherlands, Turkey and Japan, while practically all of those not using the gold and silver standard, have a large amount of silver as subsidiary or token coin. Those having exclusively the silver standard are Russia, Mexico, Central America and South America.

The amount of money in circulation in the United States is much greater than that of almost any other country. We have a per capita circulation of $24.34, of which $9.01 is gold, $9.18 is silver, and $6.15 paper. Great Britain has only $18.42 per capita; Germany, $18.54 per capita; Italy, $9.91; Spain, $16.56; Portugal, $19; Russia, $7.16; Turkey, $2.88; Egypt, $16.43; South America, $19.14, of which nearly all is uncovered paper. The only countries which have a greater per capita circulation than we have are Belgium, which has $25.53 against our $24.34; Australia, $26.75; Netherlands, $28.88, and France, $40.56, of which nearly one-half is silver.

The monetary situation in the most important of these countries may be summarized in the following table:

MONETARY SYSTEMS AND APPROXIMATE STOCKS OF MONEY IN THE AGGREGATE AND PER CAPITA IN THE PRINCIPAL COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD.

| COUNTRIES | MONETARY SYSTEM | Ratio between gold and full legal tender silver | Ratio between gold and limited tender silver | POPULATION | STOCK OF GOLD | STOCK OF SILVER. Full Tender. | STOCK OF SILVER. Ltd. Tender. | STOCK OF SILVER. Total | UNCOVERED PAPER | PER CAPITA. Gold | PER CAPITA. Silver | PER CAPITA. Paper | PER CAPITA. Total |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| United States | Gold and Silver | 1 to 15.98 | | 65,000,000 | $604,000,000 | $568,000,000 | $ 77,000,000 | $645,000,000 | $412,000,000 | $ 9.01 | $ 9.18 | $ 6.15 | $24.34 |
| United Kingdom | Gold and Silver | 1 to 15½ | 1 to 15.98 | 38,000,000 | 550,000,000 | | 100,000,000 | 400,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 14.47 | 2.63 | 1.32 | 18.42 |
| France | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 38,000,000 | 800,000,000 | 650,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 700,000,000 | 81,402,000 | 20.52 | 17.95 | 2.09 | 40.55 |
| Germany | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 49,500,000 | 900,000,000 | 165,000,000 | 105,000,000 | 270,000,000 | 167,000,000 | 20.12 | 4.25 | 2.95 | 19.64 |
| Belgium | " " | | 1 to 15½ | 6,000,000 | 75,000,000 | 75,000,000 | 60,000,000 | 135,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 12.12 | 9.02 | 8.95 | 25.53 |
| Switzerland | " " | | 1 to 15½ | 3,000,000 | 31,000,000 | 31,000,000 | 15,000,000 | 46,000,000 | 14,000,000 | 10.66 | 9.02 | 4.67 | 14.67 |
| Greece | " " | | 1 to 15½ | 2,250,000 | 15,000,000 | 3,000,000 | 3,000,000 | 6,000,000 | 14,000,000 | 6.00 | 1.00 | 1.82 | 9.09 |
| Spain | " " | | 1 to 15½ | 18,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 42,000,000 | 100,000,000 | 2.22 | 2.22 | 6.36 | 16.56 |
| Portugal | Gold | | | 5,000,000 | 45,000,000 | | | | 45,000,000 | 9.00 | | 9.00 | 18.00 |
| Austria-Hungary | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 43,000,000 | 250,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 8,000,000 | 48,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 5.81 | 1.16 | 1.16 | 8.13 |
| Netherlands | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15 | 4,500,000 | 40,000,000 | 32,000,000 | 32,000,000 | 64,000,000 | 27,000,000 | 8.89 | 14.22 | 3.74 | 26.85 |
| Scandinavian Union | Gold | | | 8,000,000 | 60,000,000 | | | | 60,000,000 | 7.50 | | 7.50 | 15.00 |
| Russia | Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 115,000,000 | 250,000,000 | 250,000,000 | 100,000,000 | 350,000,000 | 550,000,000 | 2.91 | 3.04 | 4.78 | 10.73 |
| Turkey | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 33,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 100,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 1.52 | 3.03 | .06 | 4.61 |
| Egypt | Gold | | | 7,000,000 | 100,000,000 | | | | | 25.00 | | | 25.00 |
| Mexico | Silver | | 1 to 15½ | 11,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 100,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 1.20 | 14.43 | .17 | 4.01 |
| Central America | | | 1 to 15½ | 3,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 2.25 | 17.14 | .67 | 19.14 |
| South America | | | 1 to 15½ | 35,000,000 | 45,000,000 | 90,000,000 | 90,000,000 | 180,000,000 | 90,000,000 | | 4.31 | 1.40 | 4.80 |
| Japan | Gold and Silver | | 1 to 15 | 39,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 40,000,000 | | .51 | .51 | .11 | 1.75 |
| China | Silver | | | 365,000,000 | | 100,000,000 | 100,000,000 | 200,000,000 | | | .27 | | .27 |
| The Straits | | | | 400,000,000 | | | | | | | | | |
| Canada | Gold | | 1 to 15½ | 4,500,000 | 45,000,000 | | | | 40,000,000 | 10.00 | | 8.89 | 18.89 |
| Cuba, Hayti, etc. | | | | 2,000,000 | 20,000,000 | | | | 40,000,000 | 10.00 | | 20.00 | 31.00 |
| TOTAL | | | | | $5,582,000,000 | | | | $2,655,573,000 | | | | |

# NATIONAL ASSOCIATION THIS WEEK AT CHICAGO.

## Eminent Financiers From All Parts of the Country Will be Present.

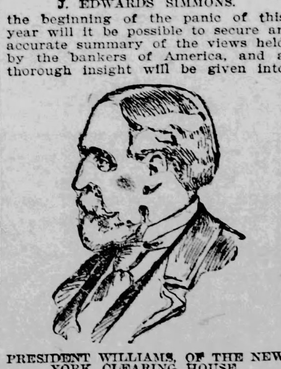
Chicago, Oct. 17.—The American Bankers' association convention, which was to have been held here on September 6 and 7, has been called to meet Wednesday and Thursday, and

FRED. T. TAPPEN.

as it will represent the millions of American banking capital, its proceedings will be followed throughout the country and throughout the world with interest. For the first time since

J. EDWARDS SIMMONS.

the beginning of the panic of this year will it be possible to secure an accurate summary of the views held by the bankers of America, and a thorough insight will be given into



PRESIDENT WILLIAMS, OF THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE.

the methods which averted disaster from most of the great centers of capital.

Among those invited to speak is Comptroller Eckels, whose reception will be in the nature of an ovation, if he accepts and will find the time to deliver an address.

Chicago will be represented among the speakers by Bankers Lyman Gage of the clearing house loan certificate plan, and this is the subject one or all of them will discuss.

The fact that Manhattan day is to occur at the end of the week has tended to bring a greater number of New York bankers than would otherwise have come.

Then, too, the annual meeting of the American Street Railway association, which begins to-morrow in Milland Hutchinson, and New York is expected to furnish a large quota of delegates as well as speakers, including ex-Comptroller Hepburn, F. D. Tappan, President Williams, of the Clearing house, and J. Edward Simmons. To the latter three the metropolis is indebted for its able management of the New York clearing house during the panic. To their foresight is due also the splendid application waukee, has attracted a host of Eastern delegates, who are members of both organizations, and who intend to attend some of the sessions of each.

A banquet at the Auditorium will wind up the two days' session.

**LITTLE JIM.**

I've lafft myself clean out 'v breth
At little Jim;
I'm tickled nearly half to deth
A-watchin' him.
"Who's Jim?" well sir, he calls me paw,
Now guess you know who. He haw, haw, Haw, haw, haw, haw, haw! Haw, haw, haw!
Thet funny Jim!

N'body ever had a boy
Like little Jim;
He's got so much 'v life 'n' joy
'N' sport in him.
I've seen Jim git up out 'v bed,
After his evenin' prayer wuz sed,
'N' stan' right on his precious hed—
Thet prankish Jim.

He's so confounded cute, I bet
Thet little Jim
C'd vocalize with Bob Burdette
'N' puzzle him.
I bet he'd git ahead 'v Bob.
Why, thet 'ere boy c'd face a mob
'N' make 'em laff 'n' spile ther' job—
C'd little Jim.

Like children 'v his age, he's small,
Both short 'n' slim,
'N' all the village people call
Him little Jim;
But he c'n stan' the hardes' knocks,
'N' cunnin' ez a gray-haired fox,
Why everybody sez "I jocks!
Jes' luk at Jim!"

Sometimes he makes my pore ol' head
Turn in a swim,
'N' often I hev stopt en' sed
I'd wallop him;
But when I see the little tad
A-acktin' so drefful sad
'N' go 'n' laff away my mad—
Thet tarnal Jim!

I'll hev to git my trouser band—
On 'count of Jim—
Made stronger, so thet I c'n stan'
To laff at him.
Cum here, you rascal, to your paw,
'N' let me box yer ears! Haw, haw!
Haw, haw, haw, haw, haw! He, haw, haw!
You preckous Jim!

HUMPHREY KRASH.

**A Discouraged Reformer.**

"Say, Bill, is it true that you have quit whitecapping? How kem that?"

"Well, you see, I tried to stop a dose of buckshot on our last outing, and now the morals of this blame country kin go to the dogs for all I keer."—Washington Star.

General Moran, of the French army, has enlisted the plough in the service of war, for the hasty preparation of intrenchments. A half dozen furrows, which are run parallel on the line selected, make it possible to throw up intrenchments in greatly less time than when the earth had to be loosened by the spade alone.

**Persistent Questioning.**

"What did you say?" asked Mr. Testy of his wife.

"I didn't speak."

"Well, what would you have said if you had spoken?"—Exchange.

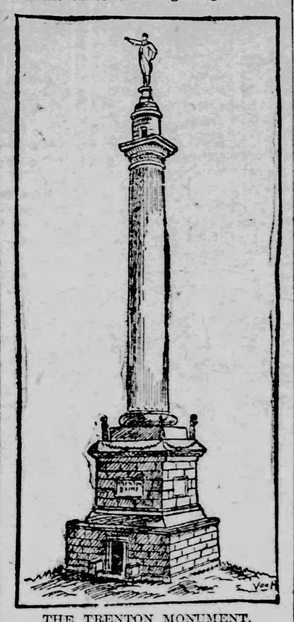
—The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

**A BIG TIME IN JERSEY.**

**Dedication of the Trenton Battle Monument.**

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 17.—Monday, New Jersey's greatest day will dawn, with the city crowded to its capacity with the denizens of its own and neighboring cities. They are gathering to witness the dedication of the Trenton battle monument, and to commemorate as well the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

The President, the Vice President and the other Washington guests are



THE TRENTON MONUMENT.

to be received at the state-house by Governor Werts, and after the dedicatory ceremonies they will be entertained at a collation in Turner hall. The visiting governors and staffs will also be received at the state-house by Governor Werts, and will be served with luncheon in Masonic Temple.

The ceremonies at the monument will consist of a number of short

GOVERNOR WERTS, OF NEW JERSEY.

speeches by the President, by New Jersey's governor and her Senators, and by representatives of the states who have contributed to the monument, and the acceptance of gifts by members of the Monument association. The windows in the vicinity of the monument site have been selling at fabulous prices, as well at seats on the mile or more of grand stands for the use of the public.

The style of the column erected is known as the Roman-Doric. The base of the pedestal is 29 feet 8 inches square, and, rising from the pedestal is a hollow, fluted column of handsome proportions, the cap of which forms an observatory. The top of the granite work is 155 feet above the

THE WASHINGTON STATUTE.

foundation, and with the 13-foot statue it is 148 feet in height, or 150 feet above the street level. The foundation is of concrete, 19 feet deep, and the whole monument weighs more than 4,000,000 pounds. The white granite used in the construction of the monument is from Hallowell, Me.

There is a room inside the pedestal, 19 feet across, of cruciform shape. In this room there are three niches, designed to receive such revolutionary and historical trophies as may be presented to the association.

The principal ornament is a large bronze statue of Washington, which stands on the top of the historical shaft, and was given by the state of New York through a legislative appropriation. The New York troops participated in this battle, which practically settled the fate of the country.

The shaft—costing $50,000—will commemorate the battle of Trenton, which occurred after the stirring scenes in and about New York. Washington is represented in the statue as he appeared when he came down Pennington road, on the morning of the memorable 26th of December, to the spot where the monument is erected, and there ordered Capt. Alexander Hamilton, the 19-year-old New York artillerist, afterward the distinguished financier and statesman, to fire on the enemy, then advancing up Warren street at about where St. Mary's cathedral now stands. Immdiately after giving this order, he gave another for two brigades of American troops to hurry up the Brunswick road and prevent the foe from escaping to Princeton.

The statue is the work of William Rudolf O'Donovan, of New York city. Mr. O'Donovan is a Virginian by birth, and served in the Staunton artillery in the Confederate army, during the entire war of the rebellion.

The uniform represented in the statue is an exact copy of that worn by Washington during the revolutionary war. Mr. O'Donovan had the suit, now in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, carefully measured and reproduced, and had the model of a man 6 feet 3 inches high. Every portion of the uniform and the model were doubled, and this, with the bronze pedestal, makes the statue just thirteen feet high.

**MERRY JINGLES.**

England may have a navy
That sets the world aquace,
Her flag may fly on steamships
That lead in speed and grace;
In shipping she excels us—
By tonnage—lots and lots,
But, say, she isn't "in it"
In building racing yachts!
—Chicago Times.

Our home is to a rooster changed;
The fact you may think queer,
But since our landlord sold us out
It is a shanty clear.
—Detroit Free Press.

The ice-cream girl is getting sore,
'Tis sad to see her go;
The Indian summer that draws near
Is now her only show.
—Washington Star.

Little drops of water
And little oysters, too,
Will soon be joined together
To make the church-fair stew.

**VAN ALEN'S THREAT.**

"What is this thing they say of me?"
Asked Vanny on parade.
"They do not love your huppish ways,"
The English butler said.
"Well, well, I like their awful cheek,"
Cried Vanny, getting mad.
"For I voted once in Newport,
And I made them mighty glad.
And my check is good for thousands,
And my clothes are mighty fine,
And my table groans with plenty
And the finest kind o' wine.
But I'll raise a livery ruppus,
Let the G. O. P. take warnin',
For they can not pull my leg again—
If they're hangin' up Van Alen in the mornin'."
—Woodyard Tippling.

**PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T KNOW.**

Phosphorescent fishes light up the dark depths of the ocean.

The breeding of parrots in hothouses is said to be practicable.

Wasps are drunk on the fermented juices of rotting fruit on the trees.

Submarine photographs are taken by the French scientist, M. Louis Boutan.

The high speed of ocean steamers depends largely on the huge size of the vessels.

Boys at Racine, Wis., fly a kite ten feet high by seven wide, which carries a tail 80 feet long.

When the hair of a Roman bride was dressed for a wedding, it was always parted with the point of a spear.

Cape Town, South Africa, has a population too mixed to suit the English residents, who all live in the suburbs.

The wedding wreath is reminiscent of the age when the bride was always presented with a bouquet of symbolic flowers.

In China all arrangements for a wedding are made by a go-between, who also does the courting and makes the proposal.

In most churches in England a ring is kept so that embarrassment may be spared in case of forgetfulness of the parties concerned.

When Princess Anne, afterward Queen of England, was married she wore a headdress two yards in circumference.

The "demon" frog swallows dragflies until it becomes as phosphorescent as its food and shines brightly as twenty of the insects.

It is becoming fashionable at swell dinner parties to serve the guests at a number of small tables, rather than around a single large one.

When Queen Elizabeth of Austria entered Paris in 1751 she dragged after her a train 70 feet in length. It was borne by 35 pages.

**CAN DOGS LEARN TO TALK?**

Certain experiments are gravely proposed among French and English men of science to determine whether a man cannot, by persistent training through several generations, introduce a totally new faculty into the brain of an animal. It is proposed to make the experiment with dogs, and to ascertain whether it is possible to train a dog which will utter articulate sounds, like those of human speech.

There is in France a dog which makes a sound not unlike "ma mamma." It is little more than a howl, but the dog appears to be trying to "talk," and it is proposed to begin the experiments with him.

M. Paul Bart, a French scientist, who died five years ago, has left on record a statement which, is proven to be true, seems to indicate that dogs sometimes understand ordinary conversation.

"An old woman, to test her dog's devotion, feigned to be engaged in selling him to a friend. In an ordinary tone of voice, and without gestures, without resting on any particular word, she agreed upon a price for the dog, and concluded the bargain; whereupon the dog came up to her, whining and rolling at her feet in a supplicating way."

Stories are told of dogs which understand the same command in two different languages. A similar story is one related of an English dog which was taken to France and left among people who spoke only French. For a considerable time the dog appeared confused, disconcerted, ill at ease, and even melancholy. It was plain that he understood nothing of what was said around him. Everything was new and strange. After a time, little by little, he recovered his gaiety, self-possession, and intelligence. He was himself again; he seemed, as it were, to have "learned French."—Tid-Bits.

**THE CHOPPER AND THE PENSIONS.**

There is a chopper whose name is Smith
And with his axe so keen
He chops the names off the pension list
In a way that is downright mean.

"To give," says he, "to the Union vet,
'Tis the silliest kind of bosh,
So I'll gather the dollars in out of the wet
While I have the power, begosh.

Were it not for the Yankees who got this cash
We'd have our own sweet way;
The Union, of course, would have gone to smash,
But the slaves would be ours to day."

Then he scans the rolls and heaves a sigh
For the spectacle gives him pain.
And he raises his keen-edged axe on high
And chops with his might and main.

'Tis quite without mercy and full of ire
That the chopper chops away.
But he'll get a lick that he won't admire
On the next election day.

**VICEROY OF INDIA.**

**Sketch of Sir Wylie Norman, Who Succeeds Lord Lansdowne.**

Sir Henry Wylie Norman, who has just succeeded Lord Lansdowne as Viceroy of India, is now in his 68th year. He entered the Bengal army in 1844, and has been adjutant, brigade major, assistant adjutant general, acting adjutant general in India, assistant military secretary to the horse guards and aid-de-camp to the queen. He was also military secretary to the government of India, and for seven years a member of the council of the

SIR HENRY WYLIE NORMAN.

viceroy of India, twice acting for lengthened periods as president of council. He served through the Punjab campaign, and was present in many affairs during his six years' active service on the Peshawur frontier. He also served through the mutiny campaigns, including the siege of Delhi and the relief of Lucknow. In addition to the distinguished military services represented by these appointments and achievements, Sir Henry has filled the offices of member of the council of the secretary of State for India, governor of Jamaica and governor of Queensland. He has received three war medals and six clasps.

**Unkind.**

"I see that Scriptkins employs a typewriter now."

"Yes."

"Doing lots of work?"

"No, he wants somebody to blame for his mistakes in English."

**Where Divorces Are Easy.**

Mrs. Kutshaw (who has been discussing individual tastes)—What is your forte, Mrs. Jimpsey?

Mrs. Jimsey—Me fourt' is dead. Jimpsey's me fift'.—Chicago Record.

**The Center of Power.**

Biffer—I'd have you to understand no woman ever ruled me.

Duffer—That's all right for you, but how about us who are too poor to hire men cooks?—Exchange.

**Her Toilet.**

"Well, Anna, have you found the rose for my hair?"

"Yes, madam; but now I cannot find the hair."—Filegende Blaetter.


# FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS AND FRAMES

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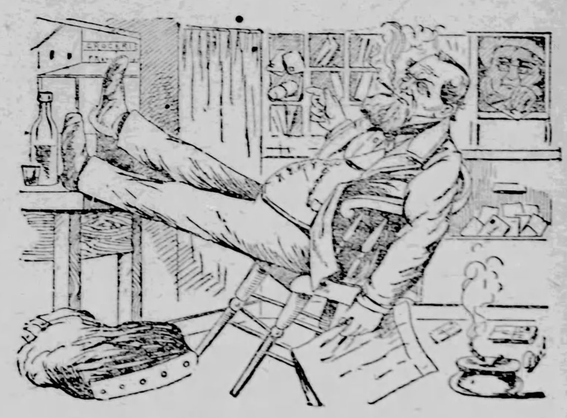
# A New Book for Blade Subscribers

# THE "NASBY LETTERS"



For months past the Toledo Blade has been preparing a surprise for its readers in the form of a new book publication.

Since the death of Mr. Locke, five years ago there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of those letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume will therefore give practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It will be set in plain, readable type, printed, however, a large amount of matter on each page, and will contain between 500 and 600 pages. There will be more than enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile;" but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all

# The Household

Miss Lucy E. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

### THE SMOKE.

From "Paul Faber, Surgeon."

Lord, I have laid my heart upon thy altar,
But cannot get the wood to burn;
It hardly flares ere it begins to falter,
And to the dark return.

Old sap, or night-fallen dew, has damped the fuel;
In vain my breath would flame provoke;
Yet see—at every poor attempt's renewal,
To thee ascends the smoke.

'Tis all I have—smoke, failure, foiled endeavor
Coldness and doubt and palsied lack;
Such as I have I send thee. Perfect Giver
Send thou thy lightning back.

—George MacDonald.

## HOME TALKS.

### CHANGED CONDITIONS OF WOMEN WITHIN A DECADE.

**What Some Writers in a Recent Magazine Have to Say—Consideration of Ideals.**

The women of to-day!

Under this caption I have just finished reading a series of articles in the current number of the North American Review. As a whole they are a very good representation of conditions as they exist both in and out of the home—conditions which are vastly different from those existing even a quarter of a century ago, and which present problems to be solved that are just as pressing as those that forged to the fore at that time. These problems are persistent; they will not down for the bidding; they demand attention, and the force of this demand may be partially measured by the fact that such magazines give them prominence to their readers.

The questions involved are, as I said, different from those to be considered then. Changes have come, consequent upon the efforts that have been put forth until the woman of the present is a different creature from the woman of that time. She has grown intellectually; grown in force of character; grown in independence of thought; grown in ability to act for herself. While this is true, the good is not unmixed. As always with any great revolution of opinion and habit, with the sweeping forward of the wave of progress, some old landmarks have been overwhelmed, and the place for safely setting up the new ones hard to settle upon.

Then, too, side by side with the honest, clear-eyed and wise workers not for self, but for humanity's advancement, are those who see with a half-sight; who are confused in effort; who are blatant in their labors, and who seem to hinder rather than to help the processes by which woman's higher evolution is carried on. Thinking of them I am reminded of those lines of Edith Thomas, which say so much to help women and the whole race upward.

"Though the morning give thee joy
Thou shalt meet with much annoy
Ere the evening wild and gray
Comes to shrive the erring day.
Thou shalt meet with those who wear
Face, not heart, of Friendship fair.
Thou shalt meet with those whose praise
Tasteless burden on thee lays.
Thou shalt suffer wanton blame
All unweeting whence it came;
Some shall envy thee, the while
Some thy well-earned spoils revile;
Some shall hate, for this alone,—
That thy bounty they have known!
Random judgments thrown abroad,
Justice scorned and Faith outlawed,
Heartless laughter of no birth,
Lack of Love, and Pity's dearth,
Thou shalt meet,—or thou, or thine
Dear by human bond divine.
Thou shalt see the boastful gain
What meek Worth shall seek in vain.
Thriftless running to and fro
Shall for zeal and service show.
Foolish ones shall sit in state,
While the wise unpaced shall wait."

After all that does not matter. The true lover of humanity works because the work is to be done, not for possible advantages to self. It is this latter element entering in that so brings confusion, chaos, failure.

To return to "The Women of To-day." In the first paper the Earl of Meath discusses the present status of women in England politically considered. He recalls to us the fact that in 1888 two women, Lady Sandhurst and Miss Cobden, were elected to the London County Council, that council being the governing body of the London metropolis. The legal right of Lady Sandhurst to retain the seat was challenged by the defeated candidate and successfully, but that decision in the courts of Justice has caused the introduction of bills into both Houses of Parliament to change the law, and the struggle is going forward with the almost certainty of success in the near future. Meanwhile, these women served in the Council for some months before they were declared ineligible, and "fully demonstrated," writes the Earl of Meath, "their fitness for the place."

"To hear some of our opponents speak," he continues

One would imagine that certain occupations had been divinely set apart for women and others divinely forbidden. The fact is that men and women have been placed in the world to mutually assist each other in carrying on its work, that owing to artificial restrictions women have not been in the past as well educated as men, and, therefore, were formerly not as well fitted to fill many posts which, through the advances they have made in education, and owing to the greater breadth which extended liberties of freedom have given to their minds, they are now perfectly qualified to occupy. This being the case, we should not necessarily be bound in this matter by custom, but in deciding whether by her admission the work would be better performed.

It is very funny to read of some of the arguments brought forward against their serving, the most absurd being thus stated: "It was actually asserted by one speaker as a reason for the rejection of the bill that if women were permitted to sit on county councils they would become less agreeable to men." Comment in this country is, I am happy to say, unnecessary. The author of this paper is quite sure that victory is near at hand.

Then comes a consideration of an entirely different aspect of the question of woman's condition to-day, that of "The Tyranny of the Kitchen." This was especially interesting to me, for while it gives nothing new or strange, it discusses and approves of co-operation, sure that in this conducted with wisdom and prudence lies the panacea for many of the ills that now make the lives of housekeepers a perpetual hari-kari from one year's end to the other. In our own country particularly is this condition true. The writer, Catherine Selden, says: "We can safely assert that no other women of the same social grade and standard of living, as those in this country, have ever had so heavy a burden laid upon them as that which is due to the variety of their undertakings and the inadequate and incompetent force at their command to achieve them; but out of their necessities has arisen the need and the opportunity for the development of some new system of living more in keeping with the social conditions of modern times."

Now a part of the "variety of their undertakings" is undoubtedly the outcome of the life outside of the home. It is the fruit of a wider intelligence, a broader thought as to their possibilities by women, and in the enthusiasm that the new condition brings, there is apt to be a crowding of undertakings which, added to the increase of duties that a more complex social life has brought makes the burden more than can be easily borne. The remedy lies partly in the finding of some way to diminish the weary, monotonous round of household cares that increase in number and in weight from day to day.

In this intelligent but comparatively brief discussion of the possibilities of co-operation the writer says:

It is needless to say the business of feeding humanity upon which every other enterprise is founded is of sufficient importance to awaken the interest of the imaginative, the practical and scientific minds. Indeed, it needs a co-operation of all these elements of thought; it offers a line of research which would seem to be especially fitted for women, and there can be no doubt that better attention in the future will lead to the application of knowledge where hitherto ignorance only has prevailed. Such club-houses as those we propose afford ample opportunities for intelligent women of all grades to find useful employment; not only in the administrative offices but in all departments of practical work, and as we have before intimated, after the child-house had once been set on foot, its management might very properly devolve exclusively upon women. These establishments might be so conducted as to attract the better class of labor, and by means of promotion and reward retain it permanently in service. Rooms simply appointed, to be used by the employes for recreation and reading might enter into the plan of such a club. It might also in the course of time become a training school of the highest value; for the one thing of all others which commends institutions as such is the sense of continuity which they give. A great deal of teaching which elsewhere is dispensed in infinitesimal quantities and lost in dispersion is here crystallized into tradition, and an atmosphere is created in which it is easy to absorb knowledge without any tangible influence being exerted.

In the final paper there is much to be considered. It is of "Women and the World," and the writer complains of the ideals set before the girls who are not obliged to be self-dependent, and whose aim is made first, social success, then a brilliant marriage. And the ambition to reign in society continues after marriage, but there is sure to come a time when a woman is weary of its exactions, and then if love has failed her in the sense that it does not reach her expectations, as it is quite likely to do, she is left stranded upon a dreary round of hum-drum duties that grow to be utterly distasteful when the time comes for the passing out of the children from her immediate oversight into the school and college. She urges that a larger view be taken of the entrance of woman into the business field; that the attitude of society shall not be simply that of a tolerance which regards her with commiseration, but rather one that perceives and respects the dignity of an intelligent performance of a share of the world's work.

In this way a woman's view of her life would be enlarged because there are possibilities of an occupation for her leisure years that shall belittle her in the eyes of none, while bringing her into more sympathetic relations with her husband who is still a man of affairs.

The paper is excellent in purpose, and good in execution so far as it goes, but it does not tell us what is true, how, through these false ideals of women many earnest girls find the strong impulses to work which have been fostered in their school life without aught to spend them upon, and, therefore, they are left only to the restless contemplation of an uncertain future. Were they given ideals as boys are, which, while holding the home the highest, and best interest, yet comprehend a practical, definite work that brings its rewards as men's labors do, and brings them with society's approval, there would be fewer invalids among women, and fewer too who are restless and dissatisfied with what life has brought to their experience.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

**Some Ways of Getting and Giving Instruction and Entertainment.**

Among the various exhibits of the Columbian exposition, there are none of quite so much interest to woman, in general, as those which tend to lighten her work, and these various inventions and appliances for the economy of her strength and time have, undoubtedly, been examined with great interest by the many members of The Blade Household who have visited Chicago this summer. In order that the less fortunate "Household-holders" may have the benefit of their experience the editor offers a prize to the one writing for the Household the best description of these things, as seen by them. Make your letters as brief as is consistent with a clear description of the purpose and methods of operation of whatever you write about. Of course it is not expected that any one will mention even a small per cent of what they saw, but that each will select a few of the things that seemed to her the most useful in making woman's work easier for her

All letters for this prize must be sent sc as to reach us by November 15, 1893, and addressed to "Editor Blade Household, Exposition letter."

The Chat for October 7 of The Daily Blade has brought to the editor several requests for suggestions of other plans of amusement and instruction for winter evenings.

There is nothing that seems to give such universal satisfaction as the "stay-at-home-traveling-club." By joining one of these clubs one can spend the winter in visiting the different countries of the world, safely and comfortably by their own fireside, without the trouble of baggage guides or passports or of danger from storms by sea, or from foreign cookery by land, and the whole family can make the journey, thus avoiding the loneliness for those who are usually left at home and the homesickness and anxiety that is a part of the pleasure (?) of those who travel in the usual manner.

In the matter of expense, which is with most of us a serious consideration, this method is a veritable record breaker, as one can for a very small portion of the cost of a regular, short trip, purchase all the books, maps, etc., necessary for a whole winter's entertainment.

Altogether this is a most desirable substitute for the genuine article, and next week we will have a little chat on the details of such an entertainment. The editor would be glad of any suggestions from members of the Household for other ways of making the winter evenings profitable and pleasant for us.

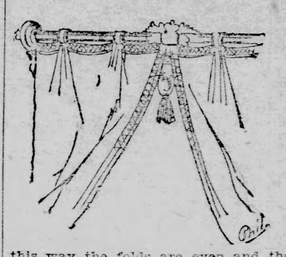
### HOUSEHOLD DECORATION.

**Some of the Latest Fashions, Fads and Fancies.**

**About Portieres.**

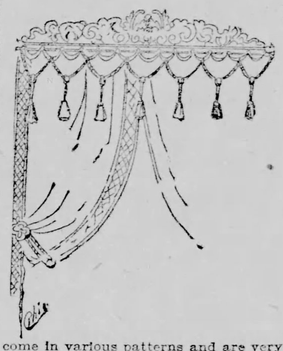
It has been some time since the old methods of hanging all kinds of curtains and especially portieres upon rings was discarded, and the drapery thrown carelessly over poles and looped and festooned in various ways according to the taste and fancy of the housekeeper or decorator. Now, however, the rings have returned again and all heavy portieres are suspended from them hanging in straight folds to the floor or just caught loosely back at the sides. A heavy cord and tassel may be hung at the center of the pole where the curtains meet as an ornament, if the arrangement seems too plain, but it is not necessary.

The curtains are not fastened in the old way to the rings by safety pins, but are sewed to them, they being placed at equal distances apart. In



this way the folds are even and the curtains can be shoved back and forth without danger of the loosening of the pins. Then, too, there is no danger of the awkward looking fastenings showing.

A very pretty finish at the top of either portieres or window curtains is shown in the illustration. They are hung plain from an ornamental cornice in that, and then a deep rope heading finished with tassels in each loop hangs down over the curtains. These fringes, as they are called,



come in various patterns and are very pretty.

Dull colorings or those which are very delicate should be employed in portieres. The shiny changeable effects are quite popular in the higher priced goods. In the corner, perhaps, there is nothing prettier than the plain velours, or if curtains that are still lower in price are desired an unobtrusive figured chemille portiere wears well and is always refined. Besides these where light draperies are desired the pretty rope curtains which can be purchased from $4 a pair on up always look well.

Let the housekeeper always be careful not to get too many draperies in her rooms. The tendency is at present quite a strong one and needs to be guarded against. No one wants their rooms to look like boxes from being shut away from each other, or like an upholsterer's establishment.

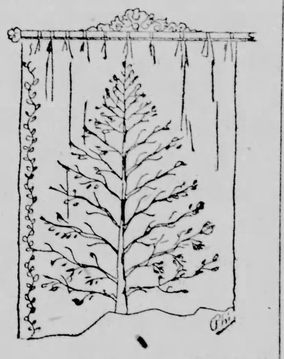
The editor will be glad to answer any questions about these things, and will also be glad to hear of any pretty new device that our tasteful and ingenious correspondents have devised.

**An Old Fancy Revived.**

While writing about portieres I am reminded that an old fancy has come to life again. Almost everybody has in the family one or more of those quilts which were made by cutting out all sorts of designs from calico and applying them to a white ground-work. Only one color is used at present upon a quilt when made new as many are now doing.

The illustration given here is something like one on exhibition in New York at a second-hand store and quite admired. In this there are a variety of colors, it being very old and I must say anything but very handsome. That, however, is according to one's fancy. In this is a tree as long and as wide as the quilt. The foliage is scanty and mostly at the extreme ends of the branches. All sorts of fruit are represented upon these boughs, ripened at the same time.

The funny part of this fad is that



these quilts are used as portieres. It will not last long, for in truth it seems a backward evolution in home decoration, but I give it for its novelty.

**A Pen Wiper.**

A very pretty pen-wiper can be made by cutting out a palette from bark, and then several leaves of different colored broadcloth each one-half inch larger all around than the

bark palette. Paint on the palette some little design or gild a motto in quaint characters. Pink the edges of the leaves and tie the whole together with pretty ribbon.

### WEEKLY EXCHANGE OF THOUGHT

**Come In, You Will be Very Welcome to Join the Group.**

**Frances Howard Has an Answer.**

Frances Howard asks if there is any one who will agree with her that faithful school teachers should be retired with a pension after a reasonable number of years. When I think of the quarter of a century that faithful woman has served her country in the capacity of teacher in public schools added to that broken health and the care of an invalid father (how many parallel cases are there in this country), I am almost presuming enough to think her as deserving of a pension as the soldier who never smelt the smoke of a battle. All honor to the brave soldiers who fought valiantly to save our beloved country, I rejoice whenever I hear of a deserving one receiving a pension.

I hope, if agreeable to the editor of the Household, that others will give their opinion concerning this matter. Every subject of any importance needs agitating or it soon dies out.—Charity Mayne.

The editor would like to have some one advance some other reasons why a teacher should be pensioned, beyond those already given. These are good reasons, but there are others that are quite as good which we would like to hear from those interested.—Ed.

**A Few Hints to Mountain Rill, and Perchance to Others.**

You will often have a copy smaller than the picture you want to paint. A simple method of enlargement is to divide both copy and canvas (or academy board) into quarters, sixths, eighths, etc., as the case may require. A simple sketch needs only to be quartered, put objects in quarter in copy in corresponding quarter in enlargement.

Oil academy board with linseed oil, wipe it with soft cloth, sketch designs with charcoal, have a soft cloth convenient to wipe brush when necessary, and wipe it often, always with a view to keeping it flat.

Megilp is a very good medium for paints that are heavy. I like it better than oil or turpentine. Some pigments do not require any medium.

If you have any experience you know that blue and yellow make green, red and yellow make orange, red and blue make purple, red and green make brown, these colors can be made a lighter shade by adding white or darker by putting brown or black with them.

Do not use colors crude. Tone down bright lines. Glaring reds and vivid greens spoil the effect.

In landscapes the distance should be indicated by indistinct, soft colors. Blue is the general color for distance. Look as far as you can and trees, hills or whatever meets the horizon has a bluish tone.

Red brings things near. The lower the horizon line the greater perspective the picture possesses. A horizon line above the center of canvas means a near view. Avoid having that line directly in the center.

Sky is generally painted first, although some masters put it in last. Begin at the upper left hand corner, then your hand will not spoil what is finished. Mix colors mostly with the brush. Palette knives have had their day. You can often—after a little practice—sketch with the brush.

Suppose you try a simple marine view. The sky is a bluish green. Take white, a little blue cobalt yellow and a very little black. You can use the same colors and make a few clouds. Do not have any sharp edges, but blend them with the brush in the sky while both are moist. A ship or two near enough to be distinct—a few in the distance almost out of sight. Put several sea-gulls with white-tipped wings almost touching the water.

The effect of water in the foreground is made with the same colors as those of the sky, the ships should be reflected in the water, outlines not quite so distinct. Suppose you made ships with brown—dark—deepest shadows having a touch of black, you have a picture when finished of a sombre hue but very chaste and delicate.

Have all the darks massed. In this sketch the hulls of the ships have the darkest tone, the darks gradually lighten until the sky and water being the upper and lower parts are quite delicate. I wish I could show you the finished picture as I made it.

I hope you will have success, and enjoy painting as much as I do. I would like to describe a winter scene but will leave that for another time.

After using always clean the brushes before putting them away. Warm, soap-suds is the best. Wipe them flat, remove paint from palette, rub a little oil on and put everything in order before putting away. Do not try to paint without an easel. One with a loose-joint to hold picture is a comfort, and I couldn't do without a similar attachment for my feet, although that isn't often found on ready-made easels. My easel has a board fastened to it with shelf. I can tack a small study over the picture or tack academy board wherever I want it. The board and shelf are adjustable and can be raised or lowered. —Mrs. E. Morris.

**A New Friend Comes With a Useful Recipe.**

I have often wished to say a word to the Household. The Blade is a kind friend who comes to visit us every week, regardless of the weather. It is unlike many of its readers, for we often neglect neighbors and friends. Even those who live next door to us. We forget that to speak a kind word and cheer some lonely heart is part of our mission.

I would like to tell the sisters how to make salve of the leaves of the Maderia vine.

Fill a skillet two-thirds full of leaves, put enough water (cold) to cook them, boil 20 or 30 minutes, lift the leaves out, strain, put on, boil down to two or three spoonfuls add three-quarters of fresh, unsalted butter or lard, boil until water is out (without scorching), set on back of stove, and when partly cool add of camphor two tablespoonfuls, turpentine one tablespoonful, carbolic acid one teaspoonful, and piece of resin about the size of a hickory nut, let simmer till resin melts, then it is ready to bottle. It is excellent for burns or scalds, old sores, fresh cuts, etc. Now is the time to make it.—Mrs. Emma F.

### ASKED AND ANSWERED

**By the Wise and by Those Who Desire Knowledge.**

Will the editor please inform me if Blade Temperance Legion has any badge? Some have a blue ribbon.—Pearl Powell.

There is no especial badge; each club or individual member chooses anything they please. Very many have adopted a blue ribbon with the letters "B. T. L." either painted or embroidered on it, the letters put on perpendicularly instead of horizontally as given here. This is a very pretty present to give a member of the legion, as the letters may be made as elaborately as one desires.—Ed.

Miss Hattie H.:—Try Toledo. It may not be satisfactory, but it will do no harm to make the trial. State exactly what you desire and enclose stamp for reply.—Ed.

Please send the fancy letter "S" in your next paper and oblige.

Now just notice that. The writer will not even give the editor the pleasure of knowing whom she can thus oblige, because no name is signed.—Ed.

**Inquiries.**

Will Jean Hunt tell me how many beads it takes to make a cornstalk portiere? Where could I send for them? How far apart was the strands on the rod? What was the design in the center? I am anxious to make one if I can get the beads.—A Subscriber.

Will some one send recipe for making soda crackers and for sweet crackers such as we buy off the bakers? Also directions for making baker's bread. Could any one who could make these crackers be allowed by law to sell them the same as the regular bakers do?—A Constant Reader.

Is there any way I can sponge a black jacket that has become faded? and not have to take it apart, as I suppose I would if I colored it?—A Reader.

Can any one tell me if a stone-ware filter which is cracked can be mended so as to hold water? If so will they send directions for mending?—Mrs. Winthrop.

Will some one send directions for making stick candy; how the colored stripes are put in, and how letters are sometimes put into the center of a candy-stick through its entire length? —Mrs. F.

**Answers.**

Among very many answers that have been sent to "Inquirer" in reference to the poem for a bedroom banner comes one in the most legible of type-writing from Mrs. D. A. B., who states that she saw the poem in a number of the "Chautauquan." Will she kindly give the name of the author?—Ed.

The lines:

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

are from a poem written by Fitz-Green Halleck on the death of his friend, Joseph Rodman Drake, which occurred September 21, 1820, many years before the song "Daisy — Deane" was thought of. This is in answer to a recent inquiry. There have appeared several inquiries in The Blade in the past 10 or 12 years to know the origin of the third and fourth lines of the poem herein mentioned, but the answers have not always been satisfactory. I have the poem with a short sketch of Halleck and Drake, in which it tells that the poem "was composed on the very day of Drake's death and written out on a blank leaf of manuscript collection of Drake's poems."

Drake was born in New England, but the article does not say where Halleck was from.—Mrs. M. Welsh.

The writer of the above will please accept thanks from the editor for the very clear and comprehensive answer she sends to the inquiry.

### AUTUMN.

In some old tale we read of a mad queen
Who, clinging to her life of power and mirth,
Refused to listen to the voice of Death,
But with an ashen cheek and laboring breath,
Uprising from her couch, ordered her maids
In haste to deck her in her richest robes,
And thus arrayed, sitting upon her throne,
Holding her scepter still, she passed from earth.

Thus Autumn, basking in the amorous smiles
Of lingering Summer, with his perfumed breath,
Heeds not the call of Winter, though he speak
In threat'ning whispers or tempestuous shriek,
But, donning garments all of gorgeous dyes,
She laughs and sports in wanton revelry,
Till, caught in the wild storm-king's fierce embrace,
Queen to the last, proudly she meets her fate.

### WE MAY NOT LIVE TO EAT.

**But We Must Eat in Order to Live.**

A very young friend of the Household cook, recently confided to her the fact that he liked winter best, "because there were so many more good things to eat then than in summer." Not a very romantic reason, but one that appeals to the stomach if not to the heart.

As the cold days approach we are encouraged to prepare more substantial meals, and we, who such a few weeks ago could not endure the thought of anything but cooling salads, and fruits, now thoroughly enjoy the smell (and taste) of coffee and cakes for breakfast; and roast meats, and vegetables, yes, even the very plebian odor of onions, boiled, or fried, is not unpleasant when we think of the accompanying steak, as we come home cold and tired. Soup, too, what is there that is more appetizing than a bowl of this, on a cold, winter's day? Nine, out of every ten persons who patronize the restaurants for their luncheons will find more satisfaction and nourishment in soup and will call for it in preference to anything else.

But there is soup, and soup. Some insist upon a perfectly clear soup, from which all nutriment has been taken by the addition of the whites of eggs for the purpose of clarifying it, and others call it soup when it is really a stew, thickened with vegetables and making, of itself, a whole meal, and a very good meal, too. With soup stock on hand, there is no limit to the variety of soups that can be prepared by adding to this, various vegetables. In making soup it is best to use a porcelain lined kettle, as there are certain acids in the juices of all meats that will act to a greater or less extent upon a metal kettle and give to the soup a bitter taste. Meat for soup must be put on to cook in cold, soft water, as it is desired to draw out the goodness from the meat, while plunging meat into hot water sears it over so that the juices are retained, therefore in boiling meat—if it is the meat we are to use—always put it in hot water, if the soup is wanted, use cold. Salt should not be added until a short time before serving, as it tends to harden the water. As the water heats, a scum will rise to the top; this should be carefully removed before it begins to settle to the bottom of the kettle, which it will do in a few minutes. And do not let your soup boil fast, it will harden the meat; let it simmer gently on the back of the stove for several hours, and you will have much better soup.

**Soup Stock.**

Lean, uncooked meat, should be used as the basis of good soup, and two or three kinds make a much richer compound than any one kind. Four pounds of lean beef, a veal bone and one pound of fresh, lean pork will be found very satisfactory. Put this meat in a kettle with six quarts of cold water and let it cook very gently for four hours, skimming carefully. Then chop very fine one small onion, one carrot, one turnip, one stick of celery and one bunch of parsley and add to the soup, with salt to taste. Let this cook for one hour, then remove the meat and strain the soup through a fine sieve and put it away in a cold place. When needed for use, skim all of the grease from the top, and you will have a nice jelly which can be melted and used clear or with other ingredients. If the water used in making soup should boil away, it must be replaced with hot water, never with cold.

**Barley Soup.**

Wash two tablespoonfuls of pearl barley in cold water, cover with boiling water and let it boil up once and drain it. Cover it again with boiling water and let it cook slowly for two hours. Melt one quart of stock, and when it boils add the barley and let it stand on the back part of the range for 10 minutes, then add salt and pepper to taste and serve.

**Vegetable Soup.**

Cut into small pieces one carrot, one turnip, one sweet potato, two white potatoes, one-half cupful of fresh or canned corn, one cupful peas, one cupful white beans that have soaked in cold water over night, and one tomato. Put the carrot and turnip on to boil in one quart of boiling water, after one hour add the other vegetables and one tablespoonful of rice and boil till all are tender, then add two quarts of stock, salt and pepper to taste and serve at once.

**Cream Soups.**

These are made without soup stock or meat, and are very convenient for emergencies, such as unexpected company, as they can be prepared in a very short time. They must be served immediately, as the milk used in them will be apt to curdle if allowed to stand.

**Cream of Tomato Soup.**

Put one pint of canned, or fresh tomatoes on to stew with a sprig of parsley; let them cook for 15 minutes. In a double boiler put one quart of milk, and when it boils stir into it one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed together till smooth. Press the tomatoes through a sieve, add one teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of baking soda and a pinch of salt. Just before serving add the boiling milk. If not quite ready for the soup, the prepared tomatoes and the milk may be kept hot in separate dishes till wanted.

**Duchess Soup.**

Put one quart of milk on to boil with a slice of carrot, a slice of onion and a blade of mace. Rub together two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour. When the vegetables are soft, which will be in 10 or 15 minutes, remove them and add the butter and flour, stirring constantly until it thickens. Add three heaping tablespoonfuls of grated cheese and stir it three minutes, or till the cheese is melted and smoothly mixed with the cream. Take from the fire and add the well beaten yolks of two eggs, salt and pepper, and serve at once. If veal stock is used half and half with the milk it makes a richer soup.

**Not Very Motherly.**

Little Johnny—I guess Tommy Dodd's mother is his stepmother.

Mamma—Is she?

Little Johnny—She mus' be, 'cause whenever she says she'll tell his father on him she always does.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

### JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, THE WRITER OF DIALECT POEMS.

**How He Chanced to Become What He Is—About His Early Life and Work.**

VI.

Some of the most unique dialect poems of the age have proceeded from the pen of the subject of this sketch, James Whitcomb Riley. There is a rhythm about his verses that is very agreeable to the ear, and seems absolutely natural, as if he thought in the melodious lines, as no doubt he does. His poems spring into birth when he is walking the street, or wandering through the woods; in the waiting room of a station, or at his office desk, and the thoughts grow more and more insistent until he seizes pencil and paper and jots them down with as little regard to his surroundings as these children of his brain have exhibited in the time of their coming.

He was born and spent his boyhood years in Greenfield, Indiana. His father was a prominent lawyer in that part of the country, with a genius for mechanics that enabled him to imitate the construction of anything which he saw. Mr. Riley inherits the same genius for imitating in a literary way anything that he chooses, and doing it so exactly as to render it impossible to distinguish it from the original work of an author. It is related of him once that in response to the challenge of a friend, he wrote what professed to be a newly discovered poem by Edgar Allan Poe. His work was so absolutely perfect that even William Cullen Bryant was convinced of its genuineness and criticised it at length. There were few in that day who would believe the real truth when it was declared.

Very funny stories are told of his childhood. When he was still so small as to be naturally in dresses and aprons, his father determined he should be in masculine attire, and so

bought material and fashioned it himself. Only imagine it! A wee tot in a coat with brass buttons and trousers reaching to the feet!

In a Book Buyer of five or six years back, I came upon the following picture of Mr. Riley at this time:

"At that age the child's hair was almost as white as wool, and his face was covered with freckles of generous size and pronounced color. He was chubby, and the grotesqueness of this ensemble must have twanged a sympathetic chord in his infantile breast. When attired in his new suit he bore a striking resemblance in miniature to Judge Wick, a ponderous jurist and politician prominent in that section and throughout the West at that time. The similarity of initials as well as of person suggested the whim to the rustic wits, and Judge Wick became his nickname and remained with him after he had reached his teens, and then, it may be said, became his nom de guerre, for by that name he fought and conquered in his more mature boyhood. He was his father's constant companion, and on county court days no end of merriment was aroused when a conjunction of these two unique personages with judicial titles forced a comparison and provoked the risibles of the dullest. When the business of litigation was on, the boy was left to his own devices. Perched in some obscure niche or window, he imitated every movement of the court, lawyers and witnesses, and there his studies of dialect and human nature of the Hoosier variety were made, to be reproduced on the platform and in print in later years."

As he grew older his taste ran to theatricals, in which he was always the star. He did not attend school regularly, but read much and discursively, while he gathered a great deal of information from his father. The first vocation which he chose was portrait painting, but that not proving remunerative, he turned to sign painting, then a little later, the old taste asserting itself, he joined a strolling company of players, and became orator, musician and artist in turn. This happy vagabond life made him familiar with people of all kinds, and the dialect vocabulary increased largely.

Mr. Riley's collected works are "The Boss Girl and Other Sketches," made up of ten stories and poems alternating; "Afterwhiles," and "The Old Swimmin' Hole," and "Leven More Poems by Benjamin F. Johnson of Boone," and some others. His works are the more enjoyable, however, in their fugitive form to be seized and read during passing leisure moments. And these can be met with everywhere in papers and magazines, and the well-known name attracts readers.

Mr. Riley has a florid complexion, blue-gray eyes, blonde hair, and a most expressive mouth. He is exceedingly genial in manner, with a great fondness for children, with whom he is always a favorite. His home these later years is in Indianapolis, Indiana, where he passes his time in literary labors.

# OUR YOUNG FOLKS

### THE FOOL AND THE LITTLE COURT LADY.

He was a merry, merry Fool so gay,
She was a little Court Lady;
He jangled his bells by night and by day,
She sang in the green ways shady.

She sang to the Queen with a sad, sad face,
Who sighed, "Ah me!" as she listened,
"My crown for a day of such childhood's grace!"
And a tear in her dark eye glistened.

And the grave King looked at his jester gay,
And sighed, as he smiled at the chiding,
"My kingdom to be this Fool for a day,
Whose life is a time for laughing!"

They met when the sun slipped down in the sea,
The Fool and the little Court Lady,
And a queer jester he, and a sorry singer she,
As they walked in the green ways shady;

For "I would I were the King!" this queer Fool said:
"I am tired of my jesting and my laughter!"
"And oh, to be the Queen!" cried this weary little maid,
"And to wear a gorgeous robe forever after!"

Then he bobbed a little bow, and a little curtsey she,
As they passed down the green ways shady;
But "Alack!" quoth the queer little Fool, quoth he;
And "Alas!" sighed the little Court Lady.

—St. Nicholas.

### COUSIN JERUSHA'S GAITERS.

"My shoes are wearing out, Cousin Jerusha," said little Rachel, thrusting out one plump foot for her cousin's inspection.

Miss Jerusha dropped her knitting and regarded the shoe severely over the top of her spectacles.

"Well, I never!" she ejaculated. "What do you do to your shoes to make 'em wear out so?"

"I don't do anything 'cept wear 'em," answered Rachel. "I don't believe the leather is always good, Cousin Jerusha."

Cousin Jerusha arose and left the room. In a moment she returned, bringing with her a pair of congress gaiters of her own.

"I guess there won't be nothin' the matter with this leather," she said, grimly. "I've had to give these shoes up because they were too small, and I can't afford to throw 'em away. Put them on, Rachel."

"O! Cousin Jerusha!" cried the child. "I can't wear these. Just see! They're two inches too long."

"Then we'll stu ffthe toes with cotton," returned Miss Jerusha. "Your foot is so fat it fills up middlin' well."

Rachel began to cry, but her cousin was inexorable, and she was sent off to school wearing the objectionable gaiters.

"Is the leather very good?" she inquired timidly as she left the house.

"Splendid," replied her cousin. "The man said there would be no wear-out to 'em. They ought to last you six months."

All day long they were a constant annoyance and mortification to her. One rude boy called her "Goody-two-shoes," and told her that her shoes were at least five minutes ahead of her. It really seemed to Rachel that there must be some truth in the assertion, for she was continually stumbling and stubbing her toes against things and people. They certainly did look very queer. Even the teacher smiled when Rachel clumsily ascended the platform and began to recite:

"A foot more light, a step more true.
Ne'er from the heather dashed the dew."

It had been hard for Rachel to bear the smiles and comments of the scholars, but this smile of Miss Howard broke her heart. When school was dismissed, she lingered behind, and then went around by the river, that she might be alone.

It was pleasant to walk along the river bank, shaded by willow trees, and look through the clear, sparkling water to the pebbly bottom. Rachel almost forgot her vexations in watching the tiny fish darting to and fro. There was no one in sight, and she pulled off her shoes and stockings and waded out into the stream, taking first the precaution to hang her property on the branch of one of the willows overhanging the water. The strokes of the old town clock presently warned her that she must hasten home, and picking her way carefully to the old willow, she reached up and took down the stockings. She sighed heavily as she looked at the gaiters. If only the leather were not quite so good!

Then, moved by a sudden, uncontrollable impulse, she seized the little branch upon which her tormentors were hanging and shook it with all her might. Down went the gaiters into the river. Rachel laughed gleefully as they sailed away toward the dam. She felt ready to endure all possible consequences, now that she should never see them again.

But it was a very sober little damsel who appeared before Miss Jerusha half an hour later. That lady looked at the dusty, ragged stockings in dismay.

"Where are your gaiters?" she cried, seizing her small cousin by the hand.

Rachel hesitated.

"Speak!" commanded Miss Jerusha.

"In the river," faltered Rachel.

"In the river!" repeated Miss Jerusha. "How on earth did they get there?"

"They fell in," stammered Rachel.

The child had not intended to tell an untruth, but Miss Jerusha was so much more terrible in reality than she had been in imagination that all of her fancied courage forsook her.

"How did they fall in?"

"I hung them on a tree so that nobody would run off with 'em," replied Rachel, with her eyes fixed on the carpet, "and they tumbled in."

"Well," exclaimed Miss Jerusha, "I'd never have thought you would be so careless. I've a great mind to send you to bed without your supper. You can't have anything but bread and milk anyhow."

Rachel soon wished that she had gone supperless to bed. Miss Jerusha and Sarah Elizabeth Larkin—helper, adviser, companion, all in one—talked only of the unfortunate gaiters, plying Rachel with most unexpected and embarrassing questions.

At last 9 o'clock came and Rachel heaved a sigh of relief as she crept into bed, fancying that her trouble would be over when once away from her cousin and Sarah Elizabeth. But presently she made up her mind that it had only just begun, for her conscience was a hundred times more annoying. At midnight Miss Jerusha was awakened by a wild shriek from Rachel.

"Sarah Elizabeth Larkin!" she cried. "Bring a candle right away."

When the two women entered the room, Rachel was sitting up in bed, choking and swallowing desperately.

"Mercy on us!" exclaimed Miss Jerusha, at the same time giving Rachel a sharp slap on the back. "What are you swallowin'? What's chokin' you?"

"The gaiter!" gasped Rachel, throwing her head back and rolling her eyes in agony.

Sarah Elizabeth clasped her hands. "She's out of her head," she said in a whisper.

Miss Jerusha assumed at once the manner which she had always believed should be adopted in the presence of lunatics, and sitting down on the bed proceeded to count the child's pulse.

"I shook 'em in," continued Rachel, clutching frantically at her throat.

"Go for the doctor," said her cousin.

"Oh, no," cried Rachel. "I don't want the doctor."

"Then explain yourself immediately," said Miss Jerusha. "Shook what in where?"

Rachel told her sorrowful tale with many tears and outbursts of self-reproach, and then she lay back on her pillow comparatively happy.

"You needn't get up to 'sorrow till I see you," said Miss Jerusha. "This is so awful that I must see the minister about you."

"Them good gaiters," moaned Sarah Elizabeth Larkin. "There's a hundred children would be only too thankful to get 'em."

Rachel wished one of the hundred had them, but that was, of course, out of the question now.

Nobody ever knew what the minister said to Miss Jerusha on the following morning, but when she entered Rachel's room her eyes were very red.

"Rachel," she said, "I believe I made a mistake about them gaiters yesterday. I didn't mean to tempt you to sin. The Lord knows I didn't. But you've been dreadful naughty, and 'twouldn't be right to overlook it. So I'll have to punish you by keepin' you in bed all day. But," she concluded, noting the tears that were running down Rachel's face, "I'll have to punish myself, too. I'm going right out to buy you a new pair of shoes with the patent leather tips you've been wantin' so long."

Rachel sprang up and threw her arms around her cousin's neck for the first time in her motherless little life. She had expected to be sentenced to go barefoot all summer.

"Don't child," said Miss Jerusha, "you're crumplin' my collar all up." But she smiled as she spoke.—Susan Curtis Redfield, in Congregationalist.

Nature intends women to have beautiful and painless feet as well as beautiful hands, and they should not be spoiled when childhood is left behind.

Every night or morning immerse the feet in warm water; wipe every part carefully with a cloth covered with Ivory Soap; rinse in clear warm water and rub until they are in a glow. Avoid shoes that press uncomfortably, as they will cause deformity, also those that are too loose. Use Ivory Soap. It floats.

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## OUR WONDER COLUMN.

### 1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a general of noble birth, who came to America and offered himself "to fight as a volunteer for American Independence." When asked what he could do, he replied, "Try me!" Washington was pleased with him, and made him his aide. He became a colonel in the engineer's corps, and superintended the construction of the works at West Point. After the war closed, he returned home and led his people in their struggle for independence. At Cracow is a mound of earth 150 feet high, raised to his memory, and in the New World his name is perpetuated at West Point.

"CAPT. JINKS."

### 2.—AN ESCUTCHEON.

O O X O O
O X O
O X O
O X O
O X O
X

1. Poor.
2. To finish.
3. A

# News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

### THERE WAS NO YACHT RACE.

**However, the Vigilant Led in the End.**

New York, Oct. 12.—As predicted, there was no race yesterday, the two yachts finding it impossible to make the distance within the time limit, gave it up soon after turning the stake boat. At the stake boat the Vigilant led by seven minutes, but there was no wind, and the race had to be abandoned.

### THE VIGILANT WAS VICTOR.

**The Third Race Brought Her Home a Winner.**

New York, Oct. 13.—If the weather prophet, from his perch on top of the Equitable building, keeps his word to-day (an unlikely proceeding upon his part, by the way), Lord Dunraven and his cutter Valkyrie will get all the wind they want for this day's racing.

The extra ton of lead ballast placed in her amidships yesterday gave her an increased load-line, and necessitated the Valkyrie's re-measurement by Official Measurer Hyslop, of the New York Yacht club. Before the extra lead was placed inside the Valkyrie, the Vigilant allowed her 1 minute 48 seconds; now, with the additional weight and lower sitting in the water, the Vigilant only allows the Valkyrie 1 minute 33 seconds. The latter's load-line was increased .46 foot by the ballasting and made her racing length 93.57 feet

**Vigilant Leads at the Start.**

Navesink, 12:10 p. m.—The Vigilant crossed the line at 12:07 1-2; Valkyrie about a minute behind. Both boats are on the port tack, a dead beat to windward. The breeze is stiff as ever, and there is a choppy sea. Plen-

LORD DUNRAVEN'S DAUGHTER.
(The Valkyrie Mascot.)

ty of whitecaps and both boats seem well over. They are off on what will probably be the fastest and most exciting of all races.

Far Rockaway, Oct. 13.—America's cup will remain here. This was decided by to-day's contest. It was a hard fought battle but the plucky Yankees carried off the prize. To-day's work was the best of the series and not until the vessels were near home was the contest decided. The Valkyrie led until the stake boat was far behind her and then the American sloop began to close the gap, passing her at 3:33, and at 3:36 she was gaining at a rate which would give her the time allowance of 1:33.

**The Official Time.**

Course, fifteen miles to windward and return, wind east—Valkyrie: Start, 12:27:00; finish 3:59:52 Elapsed, 3:26:52. Corrected time, 3:35:15.

Vigilant: Start, 12:27:00; finish, 3:51:39. Elapsed time, 2:24:39. Corrected time, 3:24:39-40.

Vigilant wins by 40 seconds.

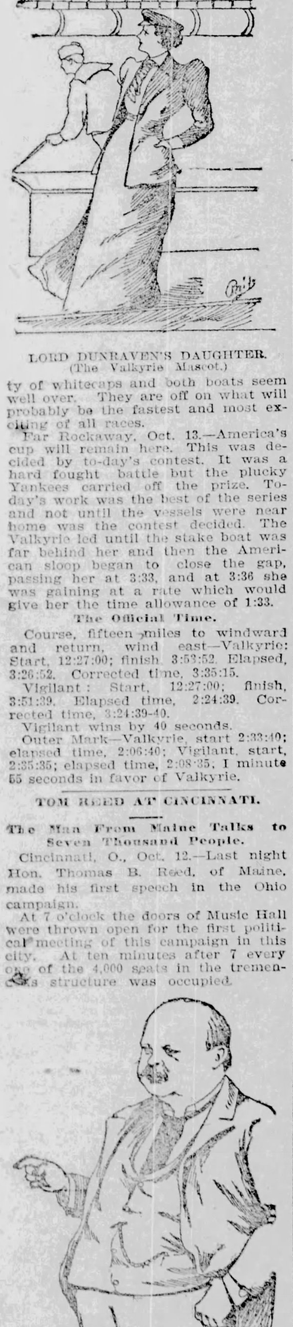
Outer Mark—Valkyrie start 2:33:40; elapsed time, 2:06:40; Vigilant, start, 2:35:35; elapsed time, 2:08:35. 1 minute 55 seconds in favor of Valkyrie.

### TOM REED AT CINCINNATI.

**The Man From Maine Talks to Seven Thousand People.**

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 12.—Last night Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, made his first speech in the Ohio campaign.

At 7 o'clock the doors of Music Hall were thrown open for the first political meeting of this campaign in this city. At ten minutes after 7 every one of the 4,000 seats in the tremendous structure was occupied.



TOM REED AT CINCINNATI.

It is hard to calculate exactly how many people were in attendance when Belistedt played his first solo. There couldn't have been less than 7,000, a surprising and gratifying result when it is considered that not a single club was invited to attend as such in a body.

Hon. Levi C. Goodall presided, and when "Czar" Reed was introduced it did seem as if the roof would have to go, so great was the applause. Mr. Reed's speech was a powerful arraignment of Democracy and the course pursued by that party in Congress. Speaking of Congress Mr. Reed said:

"The Democratic party is now in power. (Laughter.) It has the House of Representatives by one hundred majority, and they are so astonished at it that the other day when they actually voted us down they proclaimed it in startling headlines all over their big newspapers all over the country, that they carried the House of Representatives. (Laughter.) But I notice that they have not yet carried the Senate, and yet they have it. There is a Democratic majority in the Senate of the United States, and the sole duty which they have thus far performed to their country is the confirming of the officeholders appointed by President Cleveland. Called together in extraordinary session for the purpose of removing from the statute book what those brave people call a cowardly makeshift.

"They have been in session for two mortal months, and the cowardly makeshift still adorns the statute books, and those brave men are now sitting up nights (laughter) trying to achieve a successful financial policy for a suffering people. You will bear witness that we Republicans have not thwarted their purpose, that there has been no vexatious opposition, no effort or attempt to injure our country for the sake of injuring the Democratic party, no effort on our part except to do our simple duty as representatives of a suffering and prostrate people." (Applause.)

Concerning the tariff and its bearing on wages Mr. Reed said:

"If Mr. Neal does not understand that the existence and maintenance of great manufacturing establishments throughout Ohio have something to do with the increase of wages of workmen, will he tell me what is the effect to-day of a cessation of two-thirds of the working power of the great manufactories of this country? (Applause.) Compared with our present situation, how trivial seem those jibs about the rich growing richer and the poor poorer. How very cheap beside the empty pail in the discussion of the tin-plate question. (Laughter.) Nobody cares now what the tin pail costs; what he wants is something to fill it with. (Aplause.) What he wants is a chance to carry it across the country to his work shop. (Applause.)

### ONE OF THE GREATEST MEETINGS OF A GREAT CAMPAIGN.

**Causes of the Present Depression Explained and the Way to Improve Times is to Elect McKinley by 50,000 Plurality.**

Columbus, O., Oct. 14.—(Special.)—Reed and Foraker.

The two Republican spellbinders were here last night and rain and wind was braved by thousands to hear stalwart Republicanism discussed.

The rink, which had been arranged with a seating capacity of 6,000, was packed from the pit to the roof. The galleries were crowded and every available inch of standing room was taken.

The speaking was convincing and entertaining, and not for one moment of the three hours in which the vast multitude was together did the interest lag. The speech of Mr. Reed is said by those who have heard him on numerous other occasions to have been the most brilliant one ever delivered by him. It was almost entirely different from the one he delivered at Cincinnati Wednesday night, and gentlemen who had the pleasure of hearing both of them state that the Columbus speech was far more brilliant and entertaining. The crowd was not the big man from Maine and he plainly showed that he gathered inspiration from the magnificent gathering. His speech for the most part was extempore, and it was replete with keen sallies of wit and sarcasm and good hard sense. Mr. Reed certainly stuck a big feather in his cap by his speech last night.

Ex-Governor Foraker made another of his characteristic brilliant efforts. The latter portion of his speech was exceptionally eloquent and brilliant. The demonstration which was given ex-Governor Foraker amounted to an ovation and there were numerous proofs that the number of the gallant Foraker's admirers in Columbus have increased. Judge Nash presided and introduced Mr. Reed, who was enthusiastically received.

Speaking of the condition of the country a year ago and now, Mr. Reed said:

"A year ago this country was not only prosperous, but it had in its conditions the elements of future prosperity. It was not only prosperous then, but a resplendent future hung out its brightest glories for every man who had the eyes to see. The mills of New England were disturbing the air with the hum of their machinery. The mountains and desolate places where the iron is dug from the bowels of the earth were teeming with labor. The ore was being shipped all over the country; the great furnaces were in blast; the great wheels—each one of them with power beyond the conception of an Eastern potentate of a thousand years ago, were making the products longed for and desired by the people of the United States. Every industry of this land from the coal mines of West Virginia, from the iron mines of Michigan, from the mills of New England, from the great steel factories of the West, were busy, busy, busy from morning until night and sometimes from night even until morning.

"What is the picture now? The New England mills are still; the iron mines are closed and the governor of West Virginia, himself a Democrat, loud-voiced and vociferous, was before a Democratic committee of Congress making one end of the Capitol ringing and vocal with his denunciations of the attempt to close the coal mines of the Democratic state of West Virginia. (Great applause.) The Democratic member of Congress from the East Liverpool district of Ohio, was before that committee preaching Republican doctrine and utterly ignorant of the fact. (Applause and laughter.) He desired that a special class should be made of his potteries, expressing it in Democratic language, that the potteries in his district should be allowed—I am still speaking in Democratic language—allowed to tax the people of the United States for the purpose of keeping his constituents in the business."

**Foraker's Hot Shot.**

Mr. Reed was vociferously cheered when he closed, and the cheering increased as ex-Governor Foraker stepped to the front of the stage and was introduced by Chairman Nash.

Soon after the beginning of his speech Mr. Forsker said:

"Mr. Cleveland came in pledged to disturb everything, and the plan to disturb everything was made by Mr. Neal. As soon as the people realized what had been done in 1892 the mills were stopped and we found ourselves far on the road to an old-fashioned Democratic panic. Mr. Cleveland has prescribed a "gold-cure" for the remedy, and I thought he would secure his wish until I learned of the proceeding in the Senate at 1:30 o'clock this morning.

"Let me say personally and in reference to myself, that I am profoundly thankful that John Sherman and not myself is at Washington. If I had to take the medicine administered by Dan Voorhees—just think of it—and mixed by President Cleveland, I would either resign or die." (Laughter and applause.)

He then discussed the tariff, and suggested, as one way to keep the Democrats from meddling with it, to elect McKinley by 50,000 majority. After referring briefly to the repeal of the federal election laws and the state bank issue, he closed by giving his attention to Hoke Smith.

After the speeches, both gentlemen held a reception at the Neil house, and were met by hundreds of citizens.

### A HANDICAPPED RACE.

Larry's Horse Gets Weaker Every Jump It Makes.

### M'KINLEY HAS A GLORIOUS RECEPTION.

**One of the Most Inspiring Meetings of the Campaign—in the Field of State Politics.**

Chillicothe, O., Oct. 13.—If Mr. Neal, the Democratic candidate for governor, had been in Chillicothe, his home, last night, he would have doubted even the loyalty of his own neighbors. Nowhere, since the opening of the campaign, has a more glorious or excellent reception been tendered the governor than here. Lined along the streets as the party came from the station to the meeting hall, were thousands of people, and the most intense enthusiasm prevailed. The pyrotechnical display would have done credit to any Fourth of July celebration. Sky rockets and Roman candles went whizzing through the air in dangerous proximity to the heads of the passers-by, while red and green lights gave the city a weird and beautiful appearance. It was both an ovation and an innovation. The parade was a prominent feature, reaching in length over a mile, and containing every motto known to the campaign. Neal was caricatured in picture and verse, and the good works and words of Governor McKinley blazed out on white canvas, illuminated by lamps. A novel feature was an engine drawing a wagon loaded with a delegation from a country district.

There were local Republican clubs, and clubs from all parts of the country; there were bands and drum corps, and music and noise, mingling and intermingling with shouts and cheers, and general confusion. It was an inspiring and invigorating scene, and enough to cheer the heart of every Republican. When the procession reached the rink, a large, spacious building, capable of holding 5000 people, the crowd graciously parted to allow the governor to enter, and then a scramble for the interior began, in which every man was obliged to look well to himself to keep frombeing trampled under foot. When all that could had come in, thousands still stood on the outside and vainly crowded to gain admittance. A futile effort, for already so filled was the building that some had crawled into the window sills of the second story, and sat there, despite the danger of toppling onto the heads of those below, while one man, even more risky, sat on an iron girder that crossed the building in midair. He was in imminent danger of falling, but his determination was surely worthy of commendation. An overflow meeting was immediately organized on the outside, and Lieutenant Governor Harris was sent there to address the immense crowd who could not reach the interior of the rink.

In the afternoon, Governor McKinley spoke to 5,000 people at Waverly.

### M'DONALD INDICTED.

**One Hundred and Twenty-Three Bills Against Him.**

Columbus, O., Oct. 14.—The grand jury reported yesterday, finding 123 true bills against W. Z. McDonald, ex-inspector of workshops and factories. This result was anticipated by those who knew that the grand jury had the investigation in hand. The jury has had 301 cases to inquire into, and has found 257 indictments after a session that has lasted seventeen days, and has made two partial reports. It was evidently a well-grounded suspicion that McDonald might desire to escape from the avalanche of findings, as his name did not appear in the partial reports until he had appeared at the court house, accompanied by his attorney, ex-Prosecuting Attorney Huling, who defended him before the commission, and by Messrs. Miller, of Columbus, and Gibson, of Cleveland, who signed his bond for $15,000. Judge Badger fixed the bond on the estimate of $100 for each misdemeanor, and $200 for each felony. Of the 123 indictments 122 charge McDonald with the offense of presenting false vouchers to the auditor of state, and the other one charges him with obtaining money by false pretenses. It will be remembered that a commission appointed by Governor McKinley, and consisting of the Attorney General, Auditor of State and Treasurer, found McDonald guilty of raising the semi-monthly vouchers issued to his deputy inspectors. The vouchers intended to cover traveling and incidental expenses were sent to the deputies, who signed them in blank in advance of the time for payment, and the exorbitant amounts were filled in and drawn by McDonald. The steal was in round numbers $5,000, and immediately after the commission reported Governor McKinley removed McDonald from office, since which time he has devoted himself to a local enterprise in which he has a financial interest.

### HISTORIAN HOWE DEAD.

**Never Regained Consciousness After the Fatal Stroke.**

Columbus, O., Oct. 16.—Henry Howe, the venerable historian, who suffered a stroke of paralysis Saturday morning, never recovered from the shock, and died Saturday night. The funeral will take place Wednesday.

**Nods at Every Heart Beat.**

Huntingdon, Pa., Oct. 14.—For eight weeks Miss Emma Homeame has laid in bed with her head strapped to a pillow. Two months ago while preparing for church she felt a sharp and sudden snap like the breaking of a cord at the back of her neck. Since then at every heart beat her head has made a violent and responsive nod, first forward and then backward, with the regularity and precision of a clock pendulum. In either movement her head passes from the perpendicular about one foot. Local physicians are nonplused over the affliction.

### ANOTHER AWFUL ACCIDENT ON THE MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

**The Train Was on Its Way to Chicago and Was Filled With Passengers Principally From New York and Pennsylvania.**

Jackson, Mich., Oct. 13.—One of the most frightful railroad accidents of the year occurred here at 9:40 a. m. The second section of the Oswego special ran into the rear end of head section, telescoping two coaches, smashing the cars to kindlings and crushing the life out of many people. Inside of 20 minutes six dead bodies were taken out, and the work has only begun. The wrecking train is just coming to the scene to lift the shattered cars. The wreck is 10 rods east of Michigan Central railroad depot on the main track. The accident occurred because of a misplaced switch.

**Air Brake Failed to Work.**

The accident was not due to a misplaced switch. Engineer Bill Whalen, who lives here, was running the last section. He says: "I saw the signal in the yard to keep back, and had my engine in hand as I thought, but when I came down near the train which was still, my air-brake would not work and I ran into the coaches. The failure of the air made it impossible for me to stop. I never had such an experience before."

The number of dead was exaggerated in the first report sent out. It is now certain that twelve persons were killed.

### A MILLION IN THE TREASURY.

**Satisfactory Statement of World's Fair Finances.**

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Auditor Ackerman's monthly statement of the Exposition's finances to September 30 was given out yesterday. It shows that the Exposition is not only out of debt, but has a handsome balance in the treasury. The report shows the amount realized so far from the sale of souvenir coins, 1,925,120; gate receipts for September, $2,263,638, against $1,694,518 for August; total gate receipts to end of September, $7,404,593; concession receipts for September, $843,240; for August, $578,520; total concessions to October 1, $2,600,207; the photographic receipts to September 30 were $137,426; total miscellaneous receipts $699,195. The total liabilities of the Exposition are only $97,212. Fire protection has cost $231,468, and the guard and secret service, $982,138. Total expenditures on account of constructions, $17,944,742; miscellaneous disbursements, $6,260,947. Total receipts from all sources, $25,224,199. Total expenditures on all accounts, $24,205,690, leaving a balance of $1,018,508 in the treasury.

### UNION PACIFIC RECEIVERSHIP.

**Condition of the Road as Shown by the Application.**

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 14.—President S. H. Clarke, Comptroller Mink, and Government Director Ellery Anderson, were yesterday appointed receivers of the Union Pacific railroad. President Clarke, in discussing the situation this afternoon, said: "The bill for the application for a receiver was not unexpected, as the careful statement of railroad operation in the past few months must necessarily conclude, after a review of the startling decrease in gross and net earnings which Western roads have suffered. With the possibility of a default in the payment of interest staring us in the face, the only thing to be done to keep the property intact was to file a bill of complaint praying for receivers and to ask the court to intervene. The property will be managed for the best interests of all concerned. Beyond this there is little to say, the court now having taken the road under its protection."

### MRS. U. S. GRANT AND NELLIE.

**How They Are Spending the Time at Washington.**

Washington, D. C., Oct. 13.—Mrs. U. S. Grant and Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris were guests of honor last night at the dinner at the Mexican legation, given by the Minister and Mme. Romero. The other guests were the Secretary of State and Mrs. Gresham, the Chilian Minister and Mme. Gana, Minister Hurtado and Mr. Algernon Sartoris. Mrs. Grant and Mrs Sartoris have spent the week here and have received a great deal of social attention from old friends. Mrs. Sartoris has been busy showing the city to her children, who were never here before. She sails with them on Wednesday next for England, and Mrs. Grant will winter in Southern California. The party leave here to-day for New York.

### FOR SHOOTING A MILLIONAIRE.

**J. W. Mackay's Assailant Found Guilty of Assault.**

San Francisco, Oct. 14.—The second trial of Wesley G. Rippey, for shooting millionaire J. W. Mackay last February, was concluded yesterday. The jury, after being out three hours, returned a verdict finding the defendant guilty of assault with a deadly weapon and recommended him to the mercy of the court. He will be sentenced next Saturday. His defense was temporary insanity.

### COUSIN BEN MARRIED.

**Mrs. Ella B. Howard, of Rochester, the Happy Bride.**

Muskegon, Mich., Oct. 13.—The residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mann was the scene of the wedding of Benjamin Folsom, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. Ella B. Howard, of Rochester, N. Y. The house was decorated with a wealth of flowers. The room where the ceremony was held was a bower of floral beauty. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Mann.

### WORLD'S FAIR WILL NOT DIE,

**But Will Go Out in a Blaze of Splendor.**

Chicago, Oct. 14.—The World's Columbian Exposition will go out in a blaze of splendor. The board of directors have decided to make the last day Columbus day, and have asserted that the festivities shall be commensurate with the name chosen for the finale.

**Six Hundred Horses Burned.**

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Frenzied with fright and driven into a stampede by a raging fire that broke out last night in the Wallace street barns of the Chicago City Railway Company nearly six hundred horses were burned to death. The barns were entirely destroyed and the total loss sustained by the company will reach a high figure. The building was a two-story brick affair, which extended 150 feet on Wallace street and 90 feet on Thirty-ninth street. The fire when first discovered was in the northeast corner of the upper floor, and it was not thought to be a serious one, but it gained rapidly on the firemen, and before much of anything could be done to save the horses the entire building was in flames. The number of hostlers around the building was not large, and though they did their best and were aided by men from the rapidly gathering crowd they were able to rescue but few of the poor brutes.

**This Man's Baby Kept Him at Work**

Wiona, Minn., Oct. 14.—Fauden & Roberts yesterday discharged John Hofferman. To-day Hofferman's wife marched into the store with a six-month old baby and said the firm must take care of it until they took her husband back to work. She left the store before she could be stopped. The baby was returned to her and Hofferman is working again.

**University Building Burned.**

Vermillion, S. D., Oct. 16.—The main building of the State University burned yesterday, entailing a loss of $100,000 or more, without insurance. The fire was discovered in the basement about seven o'clock and an alarm given, but the flames had already gained too much headway to be overcome. The building had only a month since been provided with complete fire appliances on each floor, but the halls were so filled with smoke that they could not be reached.

### ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

**Several Boats Lost and Many Are Badly Wrecked.**

Sault Ste Marie, Oct. 16.—The gale of Saturday night from the northwest was felt severely on Lake Superior. Three boats are missing and one ashore. Several had their cabins stove in by the heavy seas, which made a clean sweep over the decks. The Canadian steamer, D. D. Calvin with consorts Ceylon and Augusta, laden with 110,000 bushels of wheat, left Fort William before the storm, bound for Kingston. The steamer Alberta left 24 hours after them, and arrived last night. Her captain says he saw nothing of the missing boat.

The steamer Rosedale had her cabins stove in. The schooner Yukon, consort of the steamer Wallula, is ashore at Waikai Bay. She is a new boat, having come out this year, was owned by Forbes, of Port Huron, and Captain Thomas Wilson, of Cleveland, and valued at $75,000.

The steamer Spencer, with the B. L. Pennington in tow, lost her main topmast, lower masthead, and lower canvas, off Vermillion Bluffs yesterday, and are now under White Fish point.

Onekama, Oct. 16. The big schooner Minnehaha was beached at Starke, ten miles north of here, at noon Saturday, to save her from foundering in deep water. The seas soon overwhelmed the wreck and drove the crew into the rigging. Before the arrival of the life-saving crews from Manistee and Frankfort, the schooner went to pieces. But one, Capt. William Parker, was saved.

So far, wrecks reported on the lakes from Saturday's and Sunday's storm make the most appalling list of horrors ever bunched in lake history. Following is the list, so far reported:

Steamer Dean Richmond, sunk off Light House Point, Lake Erie.

Eleven men living in Toledo went down with the steamer Dean Richmond.

Schooner Minnehaha, beached off Starke, Lake Michigan.

Yacht Enterprise, ashore, Lion's Head, Lion's bay.

Steamer C. F. Curtis, ashore, Cheboygan.

Schooner Isabel Reid, ashore, Cheboygan.

Schooner Nelson Holland, ashore, Cheboygan, Mich.

Barge Sweepstakes, ashore, Cheboygan, Mich.

Barge Knight Templar, ashore, Cheboygan, Mich.

Lake Tug Acme, foundered, Lake Huron.

Schooner Volunteer, stranded, Port Austin, Ont.

Schooner Falconer, ashore, Lake Ontario.

Unknown schooner, ashore, near Manistee.

Schooner John T. Mott, sunk, Fairport, Ohio.

Schooner Amboy, ashore, Buffalo.

Schooner Mont Blanc, waterlogged, Buffalo.

Steamer Schuylkill, stranded, Bar Point.

Steamer Maritana, stranded, Elliott Point.

Steamer Ironton, ashore, Bay Mills, Lake Superior.

Dispatches from all points along the West shore of Lake Huron and the eastern end of Lake Superior indicated that the storm increased greatly in violence as night came on, and at midnight Saturday the storm was at its height. At numerous places the wind registered from 52 to 60 miles an hour at the United States signal station. By that time the lake fleets had generally succeeded in getting into shelter.

The storm on Lake Erie was by far the worst of the year. At noon Saturday the wind registered 60 miles an hour from the southwest at Buffalo, and was increasing.

Toronto, Ont., Oct. 17.—Saturday afternoon the steambarge Wocoken with her consort Joe Paige, from Cleveland, laden with coal for Milwaukee, was caught in the gale off Pondero and driven eastward. When within a few miles of Long Point the consort was cut loose and the barge turned towards the shore, but she foundered and sank in ten fathoms of water, four miles west of Port Rowand, and about two miles from shore at about 10 o'clock at night. The crew consisted of seventeen persons. Fourteen were swept off the deck while preparing to launch their small boat. The other three climbed the mainmast, where they remained a few feet above the water. One of the survivors made a desperate attempt to save the captain's sister, and almost dragged her into the rigging, when a wave swept her out of his hands.

### THE IRRIGATION PROBLEM.

**Strong Resolutions Presented to the Irrigation Convention.**

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 14.—The platform of the Irrigation convention has been reported as follows by ex-Governor Lionel Sheldon:

"Resolved, that the scenes enacted in the Cherokee Strip are a reminder that the pressure of surplus population still seeks an outlet in the West and that settlement in that portion of the public domain where the rainfall is sufficient to support agriculture has reached its limit. The unsettled land now belonging to the United States is mostly arid or semi-arid. We confidently predict that these arid lands are destined to become the seat of the highest civilization and the greatest average prosperity yet developed on this continent. The development of these lands can only be successfully attained by national legislation. The laws now governing waters and lands in a number of the states and territories are inadequate and dangerous. We declare that water in natural channels and beds is not private property and that it can neither be bought nor sold. We claim that streams rising in one state and flowing by natural courses through one or more other states must be conserved and equitably divided under federal authority. We indorse the policy of forest and storage reservations covering mountain watersheds. It is an act of simple justice for the government to devote a portion of the money received from the sale of lands fit for agriculture without irrigation to the scientific investigation of means for the reclamation of lands."

### BIG FIRE AT SIOUX CITY.

**Four Blocks Burn With a Loss of $150,000.**

Sioux City, Iowa, Oct. 12.—About 1 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the Andrews planing mill. A heavy wind was blowing and the flames were driven across to adjacent frame buildings all old and all dry. By 3 o'clock four blocks along Perry creek were completely wiped out. Among were completely wiped out. The loss is estimated from $100,000 to $160,000. Owing to the character of the buildings and the fact that many were vacant there was scarcely any insurance. Cause of fire unknown.

### BALTIMORE JAIL BURNED.

**Sixty-Five Prisoners Taken to the City Hospital.**

Baltimore, Oct. 14.—Sparks from the Brush electric light works last night set fire to the city jail. The prisoners were hurriedly collected and marched into the yard. Quite a number, however, were overcome by the smoke and dragged out. At midnight the jail had been completely destroyed. A cordon of police was formed about the jail. The doctors are working on the prisoners. Sixty-five of them have been taken to the city hospital. None of them are believed to be fatally injured.

### FIFTY MILES OF FIRE

**Destructive Timber Fire in East Texas.**

Houston, Tex., Oct. 17.—Reports from eastern Texas say that fifty miles of pine timber, reaching from Montgomery county toward the Sabine river, is a mass of flames. The whole country is dry, and unless rain falls it is feared that the loss to the yellow pine section of Texas will run into the millions. Several fine milling plants and towns are in the path of the fire. The wind is from the northeast, but is not strong enough to stop the flames spreading.

### NEW YORK'S CHICAGO BUILDING

**May be Sold to the Chicago Yacht Club for a Naval Academy.**

New York, Oct. 13.—The New York building at the Chicago Fair, the handsomest structure erected by any state, and which cost $150,000, was so constructed as to be taken down and rebuilt. As the closing days of the Fair are at hand, negotiations have been resumed between the New York commissioners and the trustees of the Chicago Yacht club to perpetuate its existence half a mile north of the present site in the World's Fair grounds. Ground on the Lake Michigan water front, between Fifty-first and Fifty-third streets, has been appropriated to the Chicago Yacht club for a naval academy by the state legislature of Illinois, and it is to this spot that the building will be removed if the present negotiations go through successfully.

### BIG FIRE AT DETROIT.

**Saturday Night's Loss is Estimated at $200,000.**

Detroit, Oct. 16.—One of the most disastrous fires which has raged in Detroit for many years occurred Saturday night. At 11:30 o'clock flames were discovered in the rear of Boydell Bros.' paint factory, which is a five-story brick building filled with materials of the most combustible nature. The flames spread rapidly, and soon the entire structure was a mass of flames. The flames spread to the adjoining buildings, which were soon swept away. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

### INTERNATIONAL COURTESIES.

**Toulon and All France Greets the Russian Fleet.**
**The Russians Arrive.**

Toulon, Oct. 14.—The Russian vessels passed into the entrance to the harbor at 11:45 yesterday, proceeding in single file, headed by the admiral's flagship. The customary salutes were exchanged, and vociferous cheers arose from the Russian and French ships and the thousands of craft around them. The Russian fleet and the vessels escorting them maneuvered smartly about the harbor, and came to anchor. Admiral Avellan and his staff landed at the arsenal, where they were received by the general in command of the marine infantry and the general of the port.

Later, the Russian officers, surrounded by French officers, proceeded to the maritime prefecture to visit the minister of marine. The latter, in a speech of welcome to the Russian admiral, said he was duly sensible of the honor of receiving the distinguished visitors in behalf of France. The admiral in his reply, said that he was unable to express all that he felt at the cordiality of his reception, but he knew that the Russian people were grateful for the welcome accorded his fleet.

**The Mayor's Welcome.**

At the mayoralty there was a similar scene of welcome. The address of welcome of Mayor Prosper Ferrero, of Toulon, was delivered to Admiral Avellen. It says that he represents all the departments of France and they desire to express the sympathy by France towards Russia, and wish to show that the hearts of all Frenchmen beat together and are animated by one feeling.

Admiral Avellan, replaying to the mayor's address, said: "I thank you for your most cordial reception in the name of every Russian." The admiral and his staff then shook hands with every one present. The crowd on the outside were wild with enthusiasm, and shouts of "Vive Russie," and "Vive le Czar," were constantly repeated. The president of the Paris municipal council waited upon Admiral Avellan, and presented to him the invitation of the council to him and his officers to visit Paris. The admiral said that he would have great pleasure in accepting the invitation in behalf of himself and the officers of his command.

Admiral Avellan then proceeded to the balcony of the town hall, and stood there between the president of the Paris municipality and the mayor of Toulon, and acknowledged the plaudits of the people below, which numbered fully 10,000 persons.

**Presents and Banquet.**

There deputations presented addresses of welcome to the Russian admiral, and Madam Adam, the well-known writer, in behalf of the ladies of France, presented to the admiral a diamond brooch for his wife and various pieces of jewelry for the wives of his officers. Admiral Avellan received the offerings with a polite compliment to Mme. Adam and French women generall, and after renewed handshaking with the mayor returned to his ship.

A banquet was given in honor of the visitors at the maritime prefecture this evening. Sixty covers were laid, and the company was a distinguished one. Admiral Avellan sat between the mayor of Toulon and M. De Gibra, the Russian foreign minister, and every one of the Russian guests had on either side of him a Frenchman.

When the toast to the czar was proposed, every glass was raised in honor of Alexander III., whose name the chairman said, signifies loyalty, and whose power constitutes in the eyes of the world a symbol of goodness.

### NOW ENGLAND AND ITALY

**Will Have a Show to Offset the Toulon Affair.**

Taranta, Oct. 16.—This city and seaport now present a most animated scene, in anticipation of the arrival to-day of the British Mediterranean squadron, which reaches this port during the day, in spite of untrustworthy reports that the visit would not take place. Consequently, the inhabitants of this seaport and neighborhood are preparing for five days of elaborate festivities, as the British squadron will remain here until the 20th. After leaving this port, Great Britain's war vessels will go to Spezzia, where they will remain until October 28.

That the Italians regard this visit of the British squadron to Taranto as a counter-demonstration to the visit of the Russian fleet to Toulon is as evident as the fact that the French look upon the presence of the Russian war ships in their waters as an intimation upon the part of the Czar that he will support France against the Dreibund in the event of a European war.

### GOVERNMENT FORCES ROUTED.

**Mello's Bombardment Is Destructive to Life and Property.**

New York, Oct. 16.—The Herald's Montevidio dispatch says: Advices have been received that the Brazilian armored cruiser Rio De Setembro, which was bound for Rio to join Admiral Mello's forces, ran ashore near Prais ground. All of the crew escaped safely, but as soon as they were landed they were made prisoners by Peixoto's forces which were stationed there.

Further details of the bombardment of Rio have been forwarded. The government forces suffered heavy losses, but the government is suppressing all reports of the casualties. The rebel warship Aquidaban, Mello's flagship, opened the bombardment. There was a contest for the possession of the government workshops of Armacao between the revolutionary forces and those of the government. When Mello realized that he could not obtain possession of them peaceably he prepared to open fire. The bombardment was very destructive. Many buildings were badly damaged.

Residents of the city fled in terror. Several of the shells from the insurgent fleet struck in the heart of the city, killing many of the inhabitants. A shell from the Trajedo fell in the center of the city. The buildings occupied by the Rio News and the American Bible society were wrecked. Many foreigners were killed and wounded. Among the buildings which suffered greatly from the bombardment was the police barracks, which are situated near the custom house.

The government forces numbered 2,000 and replied vigorously to the fire from the fleet. The land batteries had a few old Krupp guns mounted, and these were trained on the ships. They were not effective, all of the shots falling short. None of the ships were injured.

It is also known that there was great loss of life, but the facts are suppressed by the government officials. Advices have also been received of a sharp engagement between a detachment of the revolutionary forces and government troops near Ponta Da Gaja. The rebels were short of coal for their ships, and sent a detachment to capture the supply. The land forces waited until they got within range and opened fire. The contest lasted but a short time, when the land batteries were silenced. The naval detachment then captured the coal. Owing to British interests involved, complaint was made of the attack to British Minister Wyndham in Rio. He detailed Captain Long to make an investigation. After close inquiry he reported that there had been heavy losses, and that several of the government troops had been killed in the engagement.

### MARSHAL MACMAHON IS DEAD.

**The Central Figure of the Franco-Prussian War.**

Paris, Oct. 17.—Marshal MacMahon died at 10 o'clock this morning. The old hero of France had been ill for several weeks, and last night his illness took a fatal turn. Marshal MacMahon was 85 years of age.

A recent biographer, speaking of Marshal MacMahon's Irish descent, says that he was a direct descendant of Brian Boru, the famous Irish king

MARSHAL M'MAHON.

who conquered the Danes at Clontarf. The marshal's wife survies him. This story is told of her devotion to her husband: When the French army was engaged in the Italian campaign Mme. de MacMahon happened one day to be with the Empress Eugenie when the telegrams announcing the victory of Magenta were received. The empress began to read the dispatch from her husband aloud. It gave a sad list of the generals who had been killed and wounded, winding up with the words: "And General MacMahon—" Thereupon Mme. de MacMahon uttered a shriek of despair and sank back half fainting, but was instantly revived by the concluding words of the phrase, "has been created marshal of France and Duke of Magenta."

### THE DUKE IS GREEDY.

**Tells Why His Visit to America Was a Success.**

Madrid, Oct. 16.—The Duke de Veragua, with his family, has returned here from his visit to the United States after having stayed for some months at San Sebastian. The duke is eloquent in praise of the reception given him by the great American people. He says his ancestor, Columbus, could never have imagined that such a great nation as the North Americans could ever have flourished in the lands he had discovered across the Atlantic; that the highest state of civilization should exist in the new world, where Columbus found only savages.

The duke considers himself fortunate in having accepted the invitation of the United States, as, through the generosity of that great people, and out of gratitude to the family of Columbus for his discovery of the new world (from which event the United States have been the principal gainers), the dilapidated fortunes of the descendants of Columbus are likely to be repaired.

### THE SPANISH QUEEN AROUSED.

**Moorish Attack Upon Melilla to be Avenged.**

Madrid, Oct. 13.—The Queen Regent and the president of the cabinet had a long consultation yesterday afternoon in regard to affairs in Morocco, and they decided that the war minister should be given a free hand to carry on an energetic policy in the retaliatory campaign against the Moors who made the recent attack on Melilla. It is agreed that he should be permitted to send whatever reinforcements of troops to Melilla that he might consider necessary, and that the fort at Guarnich should be completed, despite the opposition of the Moors.

### IN HONOR OF GARIBALDI.

**Monument Unveiled at Genoa Sunday.**

Genoa, Oct. 16.—The Garibaldi monument was unveiled here yesterday afternoon, in the presence of an immense concourse of people. There were 20,000 people in line, and the procession was headed by Premier Crispi, Gen. Canzio and a large body of the survivors of Garibaldi's army. The procession marched to the memorial, and after the ceremony, proceeded to the spot whence Garibaldi's expedition of 1860 embarked for Sicily, to aid the insurgents in their struggle against the Neapolitan garrison. Gen. Canzio made a patriotic speech, and was followed by Premier Crispi, who recalled the incidents of the stirring days of 1860, and said that although he desired to see Italy glorious, he did not wish for war. "Both Garibaldi and Mazzina desired liberty and independence for all nations, and we should follow their example. But it was only mad men who could wish for war."

### TOUCHES UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.

**The New Austrian Bill is Creating a Furore.**

London, Oct. 11.—The Vienna correspondent of the Standard says that the bill which Count Von Taafe introduced in the Reichsrath yesterday will, if passed, give the suffrage to about three million new voters, and approaches nearer to universal suffrage than any of the bills for the increase of suffrage already before the Reichsrath with the exception of the measure offered in behalf of the young Czechs.

**Thousands of Miners Go to Work.**

London, Oct. 13.—Up to the present time, 2,000 miners in Great Britain, who were engaged in the great strike, have returned to work at the old wages.

**Eight Thousand Men Resume Work**

Brussels, Oct. 11.—The Charleroi strike seems to be at an end. Eight thousand men in the district returned to work to-day.

**Cholera at Greenwich.**

London, Oct. 16.—The total number of deaths from cholera of seasons at the Greenwich workhouse is eight. Two victims continue in a critical condition and the others are improving.

**The Dove of Peace.**

Buenos Ayres, Oct. 16.—The national guard of Santa Fe has been disbanded, and all danger of further revolutionary trouble in that district has passed away.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas

# WASHINGTON.

## THE CONTINUOUS SESSION FAILED.

### Nearly Forty Hours in the Senate Before the Quorum Broke.

Washington, Oct. 13.—After a continuous session of 38 hours and 40 minutes, Senator Voorhees, leading the repeal forces, was compelled by the inability of his followers to longer stand the terrible strain, to capitulate temporarily, at least, by yielding to an adjournment. He had been trying all night to induce the silver men to

SENATOR ALLEN, OF NEBRASKA.
Longest Winded Man on Earth.

allow the Senate to take a recess until to-morrow morning, and thus keep the legislative day which began Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, alive. But the obstinate silverites would accept only adjournment, and at 1:40 this morning, after the quorum had been twice broken for over an hour, he yielded reluctantly, and threw up the sponge.

The scene was a brilliant one. The setting for the fierce struggle in progress on the floor in the dazzling glare of the artificial light, was one to impress the mind and fascinate the eye. The galleries were banked to the doors. In the reserved galleries were many ladies, their bright dresses adding color to the scene. The press gallery, overhanging the Vice-President's chair, was crowded with busy correspondents, scratching away with persistency. Below on the floor was the wreck of a great parliamentary battle, then 32 hours'

**The Harris Amendment.**

At 9:35 Mr. Dubois blandly suggested that only seventeen senators were present. Forty-six senators appeared. Before Mr. Stewart proceeded Mr. Harris, of Tennessee, presented an amendment which he said he would offer in due time. The amendment provided first for the coinage of all the silver bullion in the treasury representing the government's seigniorage into full legal tender dollars at the rate of three million per month.

Second—When this seignorage shall have been coined the secretary of the treasury shall purchase each month bullion sufficient to coin blank dollars, and to coin the bullion into legal tender dollars.

Third—That all paper notes or certificates of less denomination than $10 shall be redeemed and not reissued, and that national bank notes of less denomination than $10 shall be redeemed and the national banks required to substitute notes of that denomination.

Fourth—That the $2 1-2 and $5 gold pieces shall no longer be coined, but when received at the treasury shall be recoined as eagles and double eagles.

Fifth—That the holders of standard silver dollars shall be able to exchange such dollars on presentation for notes of the same legal tender qualities as such silver dollars, which shall be held for their redemption.

**Calls for a Quorum.**

At 10:15 p. m. Mr. Wolcott called for a quorum. Only 39 Senators replied to their names, and on motion of Mr. Voorhees, the sergeant-at-arms was directed to compel the attendance of absent members, but before it became necessary to act on the order, four others came into the hall, thus making the quorum, and Mr. Stewart con-

SENATOR VEST TAKING A NAP.

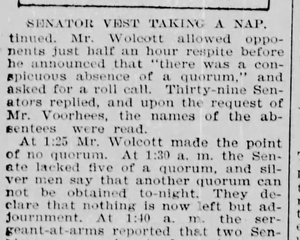
tinued. Mr. Wolcott allowed opponents just half an hour respite before he announced that "there was a conspicuous absence of a quorum," and asked for a roll call. Thirty-nine Senators replied, and upon the request of Mr. Voorhees, the names of the absentees were read.

At 1:25 Mr. Wolcott made the point of no quorum. At 1:30 a. m. the Senate lacked five of a quorum, and silver men say that another quorum can not be obtained to-night. They declare that nothing is now left but adjournment. At 1:40 a. m. the sergeant-at-arms reported that two Senators were absent from the city, twelve had been excused by the Senate, four answered summons by the statement that they were too ill to attend, nine in the Capitol made no answer, and sixteen were reported as absent from their residences, and could not be found. Mr. Voorhees immediately arose and said: "Mr. President, I feel that I have done my duty in this matter, and without comment I now move that the Senate adjourn." The motion was unanimously agreed to, and in an instant the Senate chamber was deserted, after a continuous session of 38 hours and 40 minutes.

## FAILED A SECOND TIME.

### Voorhees Could Not Keep a Quorum Friday Night.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Again Senator Voorhees and the administration forces have been routed. The Indiana statesman decided to again try an all night session of the Senate. He knew he would fail and so did every other senator. The enthusiasm of the re-



SENATOR PEFFER'S WHISKERS BLOWN BY ALLEN'S LUNG POWER.

peal senators was greatly dampened by the 38 hour test which had been tried the night before and failed. The silver men had shown fight and were fresh and vigorous when Voorhees and his supporters were weary and heavy-eyed.

Last night the galleries were deserted. Senator Stewart held the floor in the early evening and when he relinquished it at 8 o'clock he was succeeded by Senator Peffer. Can an elephant run down a bloodhound? Can the Valkyrie outsail the Vigilant? Certainly not. Then how was it to be expected that Voorhees would tire out and run down Stewart and Peffer. It could not be done and the undertaking was about as sensible and as likely of success as the attempt of the man standing out doors on a cold night in his nether garment holding a dog and trying to freeze it to death.

Senator Voorhees saw the foolishness of the situation and on his motion the Senate adjourned at 11:55 p. m.

**The Administration Proposition.**

At the Cabinet meeting yesterday after complete discussion of all the phases of the Senate situation, a compromise proposition was agreed upon to be offered by one of the repeal senators. It includes, as did the Harris amendment, provision for the coinage of the silver seigniorage in the treasury amounting to $53,000,000 and thereafter the purchase of 3,000,000 ounces a month until ninety million ounces have been purchased. This would carry the purchase of silver over the expiration of Mr. Cleveland's term, a condition the silver men insist upon, and relieve the treasury during the coinage of the seigniorage, eighteen months of further purchase of bullion besides making the bullion so coined an available treasury asset. To meet the demands of the East a proposition for the issue of a hundred million dollars of three per cent bonds is included. There is still a question whether a provision for the repeal of the tax on state banks and the redemption of notes of all classes below $5 shall be added. This is the administration's compromise proposition.

## TREASURY IN A BAD FIX.

### Constantly Decreasing Revenues Bad for Democracy.

Washington, Oct. 14.—(Special.)—There is a good deal of curiosity and not a little anxiety among statesmen as to what is to be done in the way of procuring sufficient money to meet the running expenses of the government during the present fiscal year. The fact that the recent treasury statement showed a falling off in receipts during the past few months to be twenty millions of dollars as compared with the corresponding three months of last year, and the probability that this must continue causes great anxiety among those whose duty is the provision of funds for the running expenses of the government.

The leaders of the Democratic party, those who are thinking about the tariff bill and the proposed tariff law, are of the opinion that the new tariff should not be put into operation before January 1, 1895. They say frankly that while the bill may be passed by May or June of next year, it would be bad policy to put it into operation just before a Congressional election. They remember with great delight the result of the McKinley bill which went into operation only a few days before the election of 1890.

The bare fact that the new tariff is not to go into effect for months at least, and probably more than a year, will have a tendency to keep down the revenues meantime. Until the importers know just what duty is to be put on each article which they import, they will make very small importations. As a rule they have been in the habit of importing nearly a year in advance of the time that the goods go upon the market. And now they will work along from hand to mouth in order to have only a small stock on hand which is sure to be affected by tariff changes.

Besides this, the manufacturers will be equally embarrassed in their work, and the result will be that very many of the workmen and those who were directly or indirectly benefitted by the manufacturing industries and the importing duties also will be more or less out of employment, and will, of course, buy less of those lines of merchandise that are not absolutely necessary to existence. The result of all these things will be a continuation during more than a year of the present low rates of treasury receipts, both in regard to the tariff and internal revenue.

So the statesmen are casting about to see what they can accomplish in finding some means of adding to the money in the treasury or the revenues which shall put money into the treasury. There are several plans proposed. One of these is to immediately pass an act increasing the duty on malt liquors. An addition of $1 a barrel on beer would add very largely to the income of the government and would be immediately felt. It is argued that this would come out of the pocket of the retailer largely, and to some extent, perhaps, out of the manufacturers and would not at least be felt by the general public—the voters. It is scarcely probable that the price of beer per glass would be raised as a result of an increase of 3 cents per gallon to the beer sold.

Another method proposed for an immediate increase in the revenues is a tax upon incomes. Great Britain raises about $60,000,000 a year with an income tax, and there is a strong feeling in favor of a tax of this kind. This feeling is distressingly strong with the Southern members.

Of course it is a puzzling question to know just what to do, but, nevertheless it is becoming daily more and more apparent that something must be done, and that quickly. For every day shows the receipts are falling behind the necessary running expenses of the government, and no probability of any material improvement in this feature of the situation for months.

## THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

### Will Not Go in Operation Until After the Election Next Year.

Washington, Oct. 12.—(Special.)—The statement is made to-day in very positive terms that the intention of the Democratic leaders is not to permit the new tariff to go into operation until after the next Congressional election. It is now thirteen months until that election will take place, and in order that it shall not be too apparent as to the real cause of their postponement of the time of its going into effect there will be ample time given for the consideration of a tariff bill.

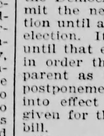
The present plan, then, is to spend considerable time in the preparation of a bill in time to give it full swing in the House for a discussion from both sides. There are a great many new members who are anxious to air their views on this question, and it is expected that while a bill may get into the House by the first of December, or possibly a little earlier, it will not get over to the Senate before February or 1894. The finance committee of the Senate will probably want to give hearings, as those in the House were so brief, and it is expected that several months of 1894 will be consumed before it becomes a law. The present intention is to make the time of its going into effect the end of the year 1894, though possibly it may be as early as November 15, which would carry it past the elections of next Congress.

### Senator Gibson Taken Ill.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Senator Gibson, of Maryland, was taken suddenly ill in the cloak room of the Senate about 12 o'clock to-day. He was at the time of the attack engaged in conversation with several Democratic Senators. Senator Gorman and Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms Layton assisted him out of the cloak room into the room of the Senate committee on appropriations, and messengers dispatched for physicians. Dr. Payne was the first to arrive, and Dr. Walsh, Mr. Gibson's regular physician, was also summoned. The illness, the doctors say, will not be fatal.


SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,



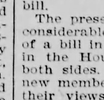
CUTICURA

SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.



WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,

With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.


## TALK, TALK, TALK, TALK.

### Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk, Talk.

Washington, Oct. 17.—It was the same old story in the Senate yesterday. It was talk and wrangle, as it has been every day for a month, and nothing accomplished. Voorhees insisted on a night session, and Peffer talked until after 10 o'clock, when the Senate adjourned.

The House yesterday afternoon passed the McCreary bill, with the amendments offered by Mr. Geary and Mr. Caminetti. The bill as passed extends the provisions of the Geary law six months, defines Chinese laborers and Chinese merchants, makes mandatory photographic identification, requires marshals to carry out orders for deportation, jailing Chinamen without bail pending the execution of deportation writs, and excludes Chinamen convicted of felony from permission to register.

It is difficult to see how a settlement can be reached in the Senate without some sort of a compromise, as the silver state Senators have the Senate by the throat, and it is absolutely powerless to do anything unless the majority will take them by the throat and trample on the rules, either to amend them or to pass the bill.

There is but on other alternative, and that is for the Senate to abandon the bill entirely, and let the session end with no result. This is the outcome the Republicans would be particularly delighted to bring about. They are already inviting attention to the inability of the Democratic majority to do anything, and if the session should end in absolute failure, every Republican newspaper in the country and Republican speakers on every stump would point to the spectre of the Democratic party, in undisputed possession of the entire legislative machinery, but without the ability to enact into law the first recommendation of their President, though the majority of the Republicans have been standing ready and anxious to aid them in every way.

### Imports and Exports.

The Treasury department has issued an advance statement of the imports and exports for the first nine months of the present year. During that period the value of imports was $625,985,623; of domestic exports, $567,041,462; of foreign exports, $10,122,721, a total of exports, $593,164,183. The excess of imports over exports for the nine months was $32,221,440.

As compared with 1892, the relative situation has greatly changed. The imports for the month of September, 1893, were $46,359,899, or $21,136,262 less than in 1892. The exports of domestic articles were greater by $7,984,255. On September 30, 1892, the excess of imports over exports for the month were $4,557,579; for the three months, $76,623,086; but for the nine months the excess of exports over imports was $29,204,090. In September, 1893, the exports of gold were $1,436,862; imports, $6,678,945. The exports of silver were $4,742,082; imports, $1,914,789.

### Hornblower's Confirmation.

Washington, Oct. 16.—It was thought that the Senate committee on Judiciary would, at its meeting this morning, take up and dispose of the nomination of Judge Hornblower, of New York, to be associate justice of the Supreme court, but there was not a full committee in attendance, and consideration of the nomination was again deferred.

## THE "HOKING" OF VETERANS.

### Figures Furnished the Senate by Secretary Smith.

Washington, Oct. 11. — Secretary Smith has sent to the Senate the reply of Commissioner Lochren to the inquiries in the Lacey resolution. The number of pensions granted during the period ending September 1, 1893, were 58,244, of these 9,187 under the general law, and 46,057 under the law of 1890. The number rejected were 56,702—8,359 being under the law of 1890. The average monthly award to each of the classes of the claimants was under the general law, $7.17, and under the law of 1890, $9.43.

The number of suspensions during the period given by months as requested by the resolution, shows that from September 1, 1892, until May, 1893, there were no suspensions, under the act of July 27, 1890, but that they rapidly increased from that until September, 1893. Suspensions from September, 1892, to April, 1893 inclusive, were, September, 31; October, 85; November, 42; December, 34; January, 52; February, 69; March, 102; April, 136.

From that time until September 1, 1893, the suspensions under both laws was as follows:

| | General Law. | Act of 1890. |
|---|---|---|
| May | 293 | 12 |
| June | 464 | 1,222 |
| July | 262 | 3,707 |
| August | 65 | 5,811 |

The total suspensions under the general law for the year were 1,589, and under the act of 1890 for the four months, 10,782.

Commissioner Lochren says it is proper to add that under the act of March 1, 1893, the pensions of 3,856 persons residing outside the jurisdiction of the United States have been suspended since July 1, 1893. Also, that of the 10,782 cases suspended under the act of 1890, payment has been resumed in 6,072 cases up to October 7, 1893.

## DECREASE IN THE GOLD RESERVE

### Lower Now Than It Has Ever Been.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The gold reserve continues to decrease, and is now lower than it has ever been before, standing at $83,889,008, showing a reduction of over $6,500,000 since the first of the month. The government mint at Philadelphia expects to coin $15,000,000 of gold by December 1.

The net currency balance stands at $18,787,750, an increase of nearly $5,000,000 since the first of the month, so that the net working balance of the department shows a decrease of but a little over $1,000,000 since October 1. The receipts of the month to date have been $8,703,000, and the expenditures $10,270,000. The receipts from customs at the port of New York during the first ten days of October amounted to $2,480,502, as compared with receipts aggregating $2,468,206 during the first ten days of September and receipts of $2,964,302 during the first ten days of October, 1892. Of the receipts this month 40.1 per cent were paid in gold coin, 24.7 per cent in silver certificates, and 25.2 per cent in United States notes. The total gold in the treasury, coin and bullion, October 10 was $166,443,707.

## "CALL OFF THE HELLHOUNDS,"

### Said Congressman Burrows, Referring to Pension Spies.

Washington, Oct. 17.—In the House the bill removing the necessity for affirmative proof of loyalty of pensioners of wars previous to that Civil war was called up. The bill aroused some of the old war spirit. Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, got the floor and opposed the one-armed ex-Confederate veteran, Colonel Oates, who championed the bill. He maintained it was an attempt to wipe out the statute denying pensions to those engaged in rebellion.

"Call the hell-hounds off the track of Union soldiers," he said vehemently, "before you restore men who were false to the Union, to the pension rolls!" (Republican applause.)

The bill was modified to exclude pensioners and then passed.

## MAYOR DENNY'S ORDERS.

### Indianapolis Gamblers Must Go at Once.

Indianapolis, Oct. 13.—Mayor Denny was formally inducted into office yesterday, and within an hour afterward he sent for the superintendent of police to come to his office. When the latter arrived the mayor told him that steps must be at once taken to close up the gambling houses and keep them closed, and the saloons must not be open after 11 o'clock at night or on the Sabbath; that these orders were not given for effect or not to be executed, but that they must be understood and carried out literally in every sense.

He said that the people of Indianapolis had spoken plainly upon the subject and that their will must be obeyed. He indicated to the superintendent the manner in which the desired end could be accomplished at once, but on this point the superintendent refused to talk. At 7 o'clock roll-call the superintendent instructed the patrolmen to enforce the law.

## TEMPERANCE WOMEN.

### The World's W. C. T. U. and the National W. C. T. U. Meet Alternate Days—Women Present.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—With the greatest interest and earnestness the World's congress of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union opened at the Art palace yesterday. No such crowd has assembled since the meeting of the religious congresses. Washington hall was filled and many were standing. On the rostrum were Lady Henry Somerset, of London, Miss De Broen, of France, Mrs. Sakural, of Japan, Mrs. H. M. Love, of Australia, Mrs. Ella F. M. Williams, of Canada; Dr. Bushnell, round the world delegate missionaries, Susan B. Anthony, Zerelda Wallace, Mrs. M. B. Carse, and many others.

### Lady Somerset Presides.

In the absence of the president, Miss Willard, who is ill in England, Lady Somerset, vice president at large, called the meeting to order and was received with the Chautauqua salute

MISS JESSIE A. ACKERMAN.

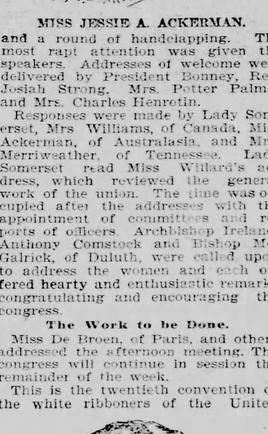
and a round of handclapping. The most rapt attention was given the speakers. Addresses of welcome were delivered by President Bonney, Rev. Josiah Strong, Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Charles Henrotin.

Responses were made by Lady Somerset, Mrs Williams, of Canada, Miss Ackerman, of Australasia, and Mrs. Merriweather, of Tennessee. Lady Somerset read Miss Willard's address, which reviewed the general work of the union. The time was occupied after the addresses with the appointment of committees and reports of officers. Archbishop Ireland, Anthony Comstock and Bishop McGalrick, of Duluth, were called upon to address the women and each offered hearty and enthusiastic remarks congratulating and encouraging the congress.

### The Work to be Done.

Miss De Broen, of Paris, and others addressed the afternoon meeting. The congress will continue in session the remainder of the week.

This is the twentieth convention of the white ribboners of the United



MRS. MARY T. LATHROP.

States, and the second biennial convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The presence is expected of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, honorary president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union; Mrs. Ella F. Williams, president of the Dominion Woman's Christian Temperance Union; Miss Jessie Ackerman, president of the Australian Woman's Christian Temperance Union; Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler, Andrew and Dr. Kate Bushnell, round-the-world missionaries of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, besides representative women from most of the great nations of the world, all of whom will be presented to the convention. The officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, with nearly twenty years' ex-

MRS. F. H. RASTALL.

perience, will do their utmost to make a programme of even exceptional variety and power at their own annual meeting.

The music will be in charge of Mrs. Harris, of Boston, and Miss Gordon's "White Ribbon Hymnal" and "Songs of the Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union" will be used by both conventions. The annual sermon will be delivered by Mrs. Mary J. Lathrop, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Michigan. The dedication of the Woman's Temple (headquarters of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union) will take place in connection with the convention services, and the dedicatory address will be delivered by one of the most prominent of the ladies present. The Children's Fountain will also be pre-

MRS. LEAVITT.

sented to the city of Chicago, with appropriate ceremonies. The Polyglot petition, signed in fifty languages, will be festooned around the upper hall in which the convention is held. The Young Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a meeting one evening under the management of the general secretary, Mrs. Frances J. Barnes, of New York city.

## IMMENSE FLY WHEEL BURST.

### Wrecked the Power House and Destroyed a Residence.

New York, Oct. 12.—The electric power house of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad company, a two-story brick structure at Third avenue and Third street, was completely wrecked last evening by the bursting of the fly-wheel of the engine which is situated in the rear of the building and used to drive the eight large dynamos which supply the motive power for the company's system.

The fly-wheel, which is 18 feet in diameter and carries a 40-inch belt, was making 500 revolutions a minute, when it burst into fragments with a terrific report. The entire roof and rear walls of the building were carried away. One piece weighing about two tons flew a distance of two blocks and struck the two-story frame building at 472 Carroll street, completely wrecking it.

## EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON TALKS.

### Some Plain Language Concerning the Election Laws Repeal.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison, who is in the city to attend the Loyal Legion meeting, talked freely last night in regard to the repeal of the federal election law. "We are sowing the seeds of discord," said he, "in breaking away from the national election laws. The people of the country will not submit to the choice of their officials by the dice-box or the juggler's art. Above all we should have purified the ballot, but we have reached a condition in our national life that we submit to the most infamous outrages upon the ballot of the people. We have an instance in New York state where a judge deliberately counts a false election return which gave the control of that state to the Democratic party. Had such a thing been attempted in the days of our fathers they would not have submitted to it. It was against outrages of similar character that they fought, and we silently submit to these things.

"That the colored vote in the South is suppressed or counted out is a notorious fact. Take for instance the state of Tennessee. Had I received as many votes in the five black counties in West Tennessee in 1888 as Mr. Blaine received in the same counties in 1884, I would have secured the electoral vote of Tennessee by a majority of 5,000 or 6,000. Not only in the South but in the large cities in the North is there a demand for purity of the ballot box. In honest elections lies our national safety and we cannot tolerate fraud in elections without paying a bitter price in the end."

## GOING BACK TO CHINA.

### An Immense Exodus From St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Oct. 17.—A party of Chinamen, numbering over 50, boarded the Southern Pacific coast train Friday night bound for China. They are from all parts of the Northwest and by far the largest percentage of Chinamen in St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Chinamen themselves would not say what was their purpose in leaving in such a large body, pleading that they had experienced hard times and that they wanted to see their old homes. Some, however, allowed mysterious hints to drop that their action was the first step to similar action on the part of all Chinamen under the patronage of the Six Companies. Chin Won Fu, a Chinese laundryman in this city, says that the Six Companies has issued an order to all Chinamen to sell their effects and return to China, but he would not give the reason for the order. He thinks, however, that it will be generally obeyed.

## MILLIONAIRE BRIDEGROOM

### Arrested While on His Wedding Tour on the Charge of Insanity.

San Francisco, Oct. 17.—Charles L. Fair, the young millionaire who married a woman known as Maud Nelson a few days ago, left here with his bride on an overland train last night for an European tour. Previous to starting, Fair transferred all of his property to his wife and made a will, leaving her everything he possessed. When the train upon which Fair and his bride took passage reached Port Costa, a deputy sheriff entered the train and took forcible possession of Fair and removed him from the train. His bride, who was not disturbed, left on the train of her own account. The charge on which the young man was arrested is said to be insanity. He was brought to San Francisco.

## SCHOOL PROPERTY DESTROYED.

### Fire Loss of $50,000, Including a $10,000 Telescope.

Faribault, Minn., Oct. 12.—Fire broke out last night in some unexplained manner in the Shattuck school buildings and before it could be extinguished property which was valued at $50,000 was destroyed. The fire spread with great rapidity and soon seized on Armory Hall, in which the fine telescopic school was located. In spite of every effort the hall was totally destroyed and the telescope, which was valued at $10,000, was irretrievably ruined.

A number of the cadets were taken out in an unconscious state, having been overcome by smoke. Had the fire started later, when all the students were abed, many lives would undoubtedly have been lost.

## VALUABLE HORSES BURNED.

### Carelessness Results in a Destructive Stable Fire.

New York, Oct. 13.—A lighted match dropped by a careless stable-boy started a fire in the Fleetwood stables yesterday. Fowler's stables, on each side of "Wall street," were totally destroyed. Bruce King, a valuable 2-year-old stallion, and Jeannette, also a 2-year-old, were burned to death. They were valued at $15,000. King, a thoroughbred and very valuable black stallion, was slightly burned about the head and neck.

The fire spread to the stables owned by J. B. Gibbs, and they were partly destroyed. They contained 24 horses, but all got out without injury. Sixty stalls, valued at $200 each, were destroyed.

## NOW, THIS IS BADLY MIXED.

### Divorced Husband and Wife Marry Brother and Sister.

Philadelphia, Oct. 13.—A strange complication of marital relations has been ultimately adjusted. The sequel to the trouble between Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacAlester, which commenced at Bar Harbor last summer, was furnished yesterday afternoon by the New Jersey Court of Appeals, which granted a divorce between Mr. MacAlester and his wife, and was ended last night by the marriage in Baltimore of Mr. MacAlester to Miss Olive Wilkinson, in that city, and the marriage in Paris, almost at the same hour, of Mrs. MacAlester and Mr. Walter Wilkinson, the latter a brother of Mr. MacAlester's new wife.

## MANHATTAN DAY AT THE FAIR.

### New York Expects to Make a Big Spread.

New York, Oct. 13.—At the meeting yesterday of the executive committee of arrangements for Manhattan Day at the World's Fair it was decided to send Mayor's Secretary Willis Holly to Chicago to arrange for hotel accommodations. It was announced that about $4,000 had been subscribed to the $20,000 fund, and $1,000 additional was immediately subscribed.

Circulars are being sent all over the country asking former residents of New York to unite with present residents of this city in making Manhattan Day at the Fair the most memorable of any day yet celebrated.

## JUDGE SHERMAN'S WIDOW DEAD.

### She Was a Sister-in-Law of Senator Sherman.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Eliza Williams Sherman, widow of the late Judge Charles Sherman, of Cleveland, Ohio, died yesterday at her apartments in this city. Mrs. Sherman was the mother of the wife of Senator Don Cameron and sister and a sister-in-law of John Sherman. The remains of Mrs. Sherman will be taken to Cleveland, Ohio, where they will be buried by the side of her husband on Friday. Mrs. Sherman spent the summer at Warm Springs, Va., and recently returned from there in a feeble condition. She was over 70 years of age, and her death has been anticipated for more than a week.

## A HALF MILLION EXPECTED.

### Saturday Will Witness a Great Crowd at the Fair.

World's Fair Grounds, Oct. 17.—World's Fair officials are looking forward to Manhattan day with a great expectation. The reports from the East are that there will be half a million on the grounds next Saturday. A large portion of this number will be New Yorkers, who will begin to arrive here to-morrow on special excursion trains. Their entertaining programme will draw large crowds from the city and vicinity.

Paid admissions to the Fair yesterday, 234,406.

## HOT FIGHT IN NEW JERSEY.

### Moral Forces United Against Race-Track Gamblers.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 12.—New Jersey is about to be the theater of an extraordinary campaign. Under the leadership of the Rev. Dr. Everard Kempshall, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Elizabeth, on one side, and William J. Thompson, owner of the Gloucester race track, on the other, the religious and race track men of the state will meet in political battle.

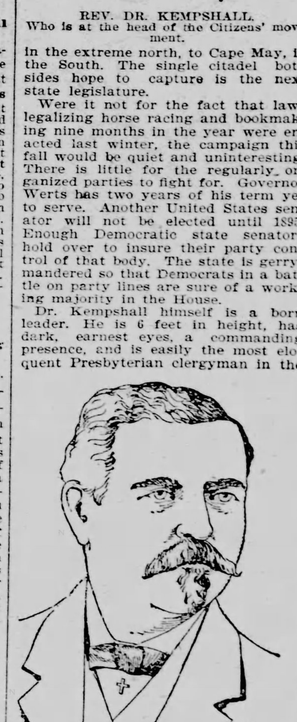
The line of the engagement will extend all the way from Sussex county,

REV. DR. KEMPSHALL.
Who is at the head of the Citizens' movement.

in the extreme north, to Cape May, in the South. The single citadel both sides hope to capture is the next state legislature.

Were it not for the fact that laws legalizing horse racing and bookmaking nine months in the year were enacted last winter, the campaign this fall would be quiet and uninteresting. There is little for the regularly organized parties to fight for. Governor Werts has two years of his term yet to serve. Another United States senator will not be elected until 1895. Enough Democratic state senators hold over to insure their party control of that body. The state is gerrymandered so that Democrats in a battle on party lines are sure of a working majority in the House.

Dr. Kempshall himself is a born leader. He is 6 feet in height, has dark, earnest eyes, a commanding presence, and is easily the most eloquent Presbyterian clergyman in the



WILLIAM J. THOMPSON.
Who leads the race-track forces.

state. He is about 60 years of age, wealthy, and personally popular. His church is one of the oldest in the state, and, apparently, has never lost the spirit infused into it in revolutionary times by Caldwell, its "Fighting Parson," who scattered the leaves of hymn-books for wadding among the American soldiers gathered at Springfield to resist Knyphausen's marauding legions. Every member is with Dr. Kempshall in his battle.

The Citizens' League, of which Dr. Kempshall is president, and which is forming branch organizations in all parts of the state, is really an offshoot or development of the Union County Law and Order society, formed several years ago to secure the enforcement of the excise laws. Two race tracks had been established within easy reach of the city, and the church folks of the place took offense at the flagrant manner in which bookmaking was illegally conducted.

The race track men are not idle, but are working secretly. They are well organized and will fight to the finish.

## FAIRCHILD SUCCEEDS HAYES

### As Commander-in-Chief of the Loyal Legion.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Gen. Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin, was elected commander-in-chief of the Loyal Legion at the annual meeting yesterday. Gen. Fairchild is the only man who has been commander-in-chief of the two great organizations growing out of the civil war, he having served the Grand Army of the Republic in its highest office. Ex-President Harrison was the choice of a large number of the members of the order, but he came up to the meeting for the special purpose of peremptorily declining



GENERAL FAIRCHILDS.

the use of his name. The election of officers resulted as follows: Commander-in-chief, Gen. Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin; senior vice-commander-in-chief, Gen. Nelson Cole, Missouri; junior vice commander-in-chief, Admiral Henry Erben, New York; recorder-in-chief, Col. John P. Nicholson, Pennsylvania; treasurer-in-chief, Col. Cornelius Cadle, Ohio; chancellor-in-chief, Capt. Peter C. Keyser, Pennsylvania; registrar-in-chief, Gen. Arthur Ordway, District of Columbia; chaplain-in-chief, Rev. H. Clay Trumbull, D. D., Pennsylvania; council-in-chief, Gen. O. M. Poe, Michigan; Col. H. C. Key, New York; Gen. J. F. Brown, Maine; Maj. W. P. Hanford, District of Columbia; Col. Arnold A. Rand, Massachusetts. The next annual meeting will be held in Philadelphia, in October, 1894.

### New Jersey Secures the Next National Encampment.

Cincinnati, Oct. 12.—The Union Veteran Legion national encampment finished its work yesterday. There were three candidates for national commander. Col. William Clark, of Butler, Pa., was elected by a plurality of two votes. Other officers elected are: Senior vice commander, Col. J. B. Knox, Worcester, Mass.; junior vice commander, Joseph M. Walter, Jamestown, N. Y.; quartermaster general, V. P. Kramer, New York city; surgeon general, A. B. Tucker, Noblesville, Ind.; inspector general, Carter M. Riggs, Columbus, O.

The next annual encampment will be held at Newark, N. J.

### The Father of Nineteen Children.

Topeka, Kan., Oct. 17.—R. P. Reeler, 85 years old, the father of nineteen children and four times married, committed suicide at his home in North Topeka with the aid of a double-barreled shot gun. He had grown despondent because of ill health.

# Money, Crops, Trade.

## THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The uncertainty of financial legislation at Washington has controlled the commercial and monetary world for the past week. There is a distinct increase in the depression in mercantile and manufacturing lines, trade being more and more confined to the supply of immediate necessities. A part of this—and we believe a large part—is due to the shadow of coming free trade. But the effect of the struggle in the Senate is clearly seen in the vacillation of foreign exchange. Our export trade is larger, justifying very low rates for exchange; yet the market has ruled strong, recovering promptly from every temporary drop caused by a fresh supply of commercial bills. Money is growing easier in New York, through the constant accumulation of unemployed funds. The bank statement of Saturday showed a heavy increase in specie and legal tenders, amounting to over eight millions—of which five or six millions came from interior banks, which, finding no use for their money, shipped it to New York as deposits. There was an increase of over two millions in loans, too.

Call money ranged during last week between 3 and 3 1-2 per cent, closing at 2 on Saturday. Time money ruled light, which may be attributed to the natural stagnation of business consequent upon the non-repeal of the silver bill; while, on the part of the lender, even with the daily increasing surplus reserve and the cancellation in large amounts of clearing-house certificates, a certain conservatism has been apparent both as to volume of offerings and scrutiny of collateral. The only natural feature in the situation has been in the yielding of rates, which, at the close of the week were quoted at 4 per cent for thirty days, 4 1-2 per cent for sixty to ninety days, 5@6 per cent for four to six months. In London there was a decline in rates, that market closing on Saturday at 3-4 per cent for call loans, and 1 1-2 per cent for three months.

The stock market's only feature of importance during the week was the effort to "bull" industrial stocks, which fell flat under the depressing effect of a receivership for the Union Pacific, and the failure of the Senate to repeal the silver law. There is an indisposition, however, on the part of holders of stocks to sell at present prices, for the actual conditions justify higher figures, which would speedily be reached if the uncertainty at Washington were cleared away.

Silver declined fractionally last week in London, the market here following closely. On Saturday the closing price of bullion in New York was 73 7-8 cents per ounce, at which the bullion value of the silver dollar is 56 7-8 cents.

## WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

### Uncertainty Still Hangs Over the Country.

New York, Oct. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say: The country is waiting. While uncertainty has prevailed, men have not known what to do with saftey, and so they have done as little as they could. Industries cannot always wait, and in them an arrest of improvement generally means some reaction. Merchants who have obligations to meet cannot always wait because they have no substantial basis for a judgment. The volume of business transacted increases some, because the longer the people go without clothing or food, or other necessaries, the more certain their demand is to revive.

The failures for the past week number 323 in the United States, against 189 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 260 last year.

Eighteen failures were in magnitude exceeding $100,000, and 84 were over $5,000 each, but less than $100,000. The aggregate of liabilities in failures the first week in October was only $13,491,292, though the number was large. This week the liabilities have apperently been increased.

### Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week was not quite so active as the week preceding.

### Frosts Down South.

Vicksburg, Oct. 16.—Cotton and other tender vegetation in the lowlands were nipped by frost yesterday in this part of Mississippi, and heavy frosts are also reported in North Louisiana, where a much lower temperature is recorded, owing to drouth and other causes.

### Great Damage to Wheat.

Colfax, Wash., Oct. 14.—A conservative estimate of the damage to the wheat crop by recent rains in the Palouse, Potlatch and Hangman regions places the loss at 5,000,000 bushels.

## REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Oct. 17, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

| | Oct. 17 | Oct. 10. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4s, coupons | 110¾ | 111½ |
| U. S. 4s, registered | 110¾ | 111 |
| U. S. 5s, coupons | 108 bid | 108 |
| Pacific 6s of 1895 | 102 bid | 102 |

### Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat this afternoon closed a trifle lower. The feature of the market was the covering of December and selling of May at Chicago, transferring short lines over to the distant month. Northwestern cars large—920, and there was an increase of 140,000 bushels in the local contract stock at Chicago for the week. The clearances for export, 180,000 bushels of wheat and 68,000 barrels of flour, or wheat and flour as wheat, 480,000 bushels, caused a firm tone for a time. There was reported buying by foreigners and the cables were 1-4d up, which were a help, but afterward there was weakness.

### Corn—Fair Trade, Steady.

There was taken only to a fair limit. The cars overran at Chicago, and shipments were almost 500,000 bushels less than the receipts. Prices about the same at the close as at the opening.

October corn at Chicago, 37 7-8c; 37 7-8, then 37 7-8c; November, 38c; 37 3-4, then 38c; December, 37 5-8c; 37 1-4, 37 5-8c; May, 41 3-8c, 41 5-8, then 41 3-8@41 1-2c; October corn at New York, 46 1-4c; December, 46 1-2c.

### Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

The market closed lower for wheat. At the conclusion cash wheat was off 1-4c, as compared with the highest point, and 1-4c higher than the opening. December was 3-8c below the opening, and May 1-4c. No. 2 soft red wheat, 61c, 61 1-2, then 61 1-4c; No. 3 soft red, 58 1-2@59c.

October wheat about 61 1-4c; December, 64